

GOLD



10006-409
SEPTEMBER

THE FLINTSTONES

STILL ONLY

HANNA-BARBERA

THE FLINTSTONES

with PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM



Hanna-Barbara

THE FLINTSTONES

FRACTURED FRIENDSHIP

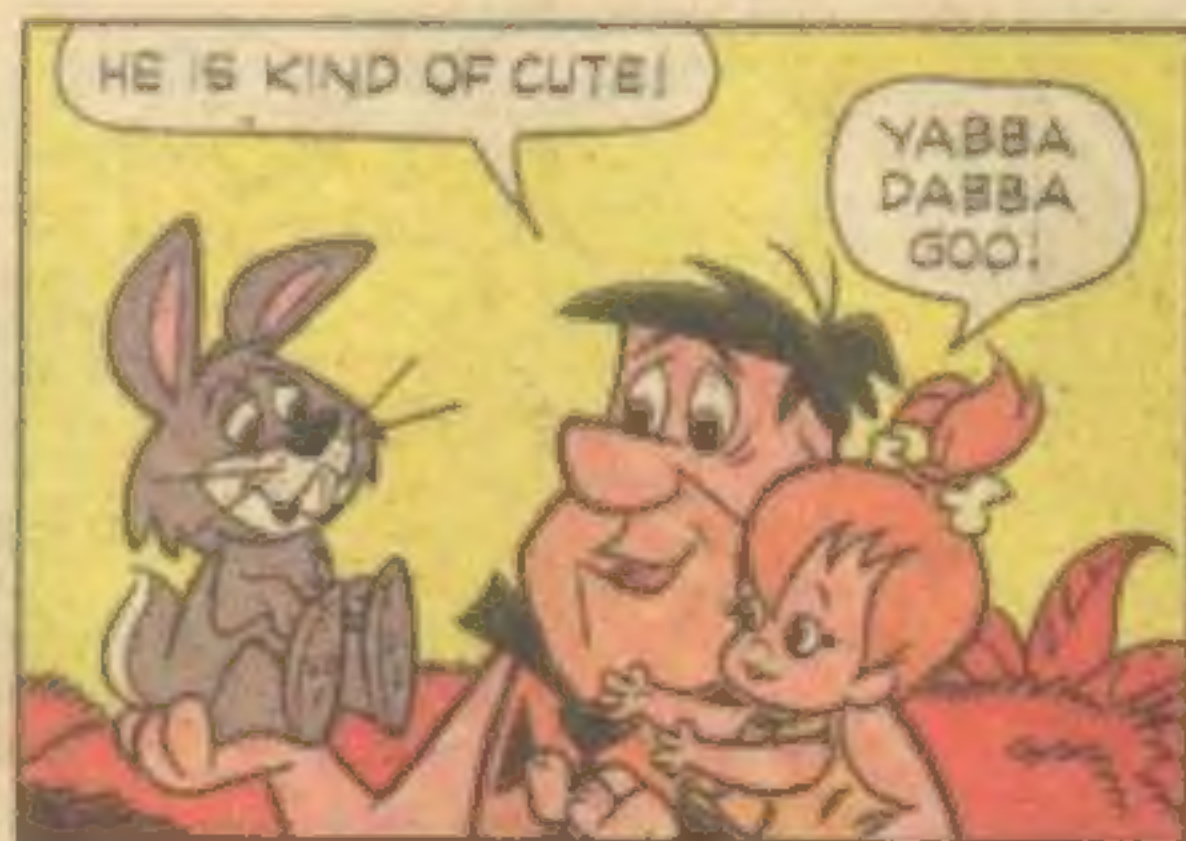


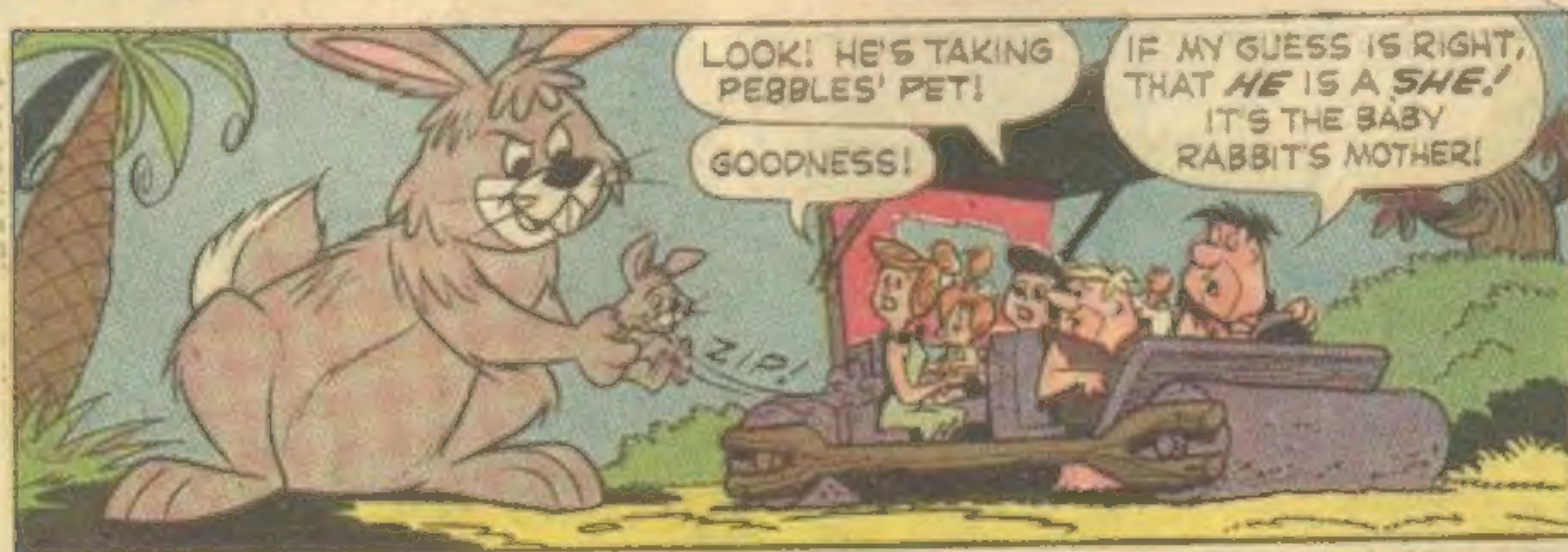
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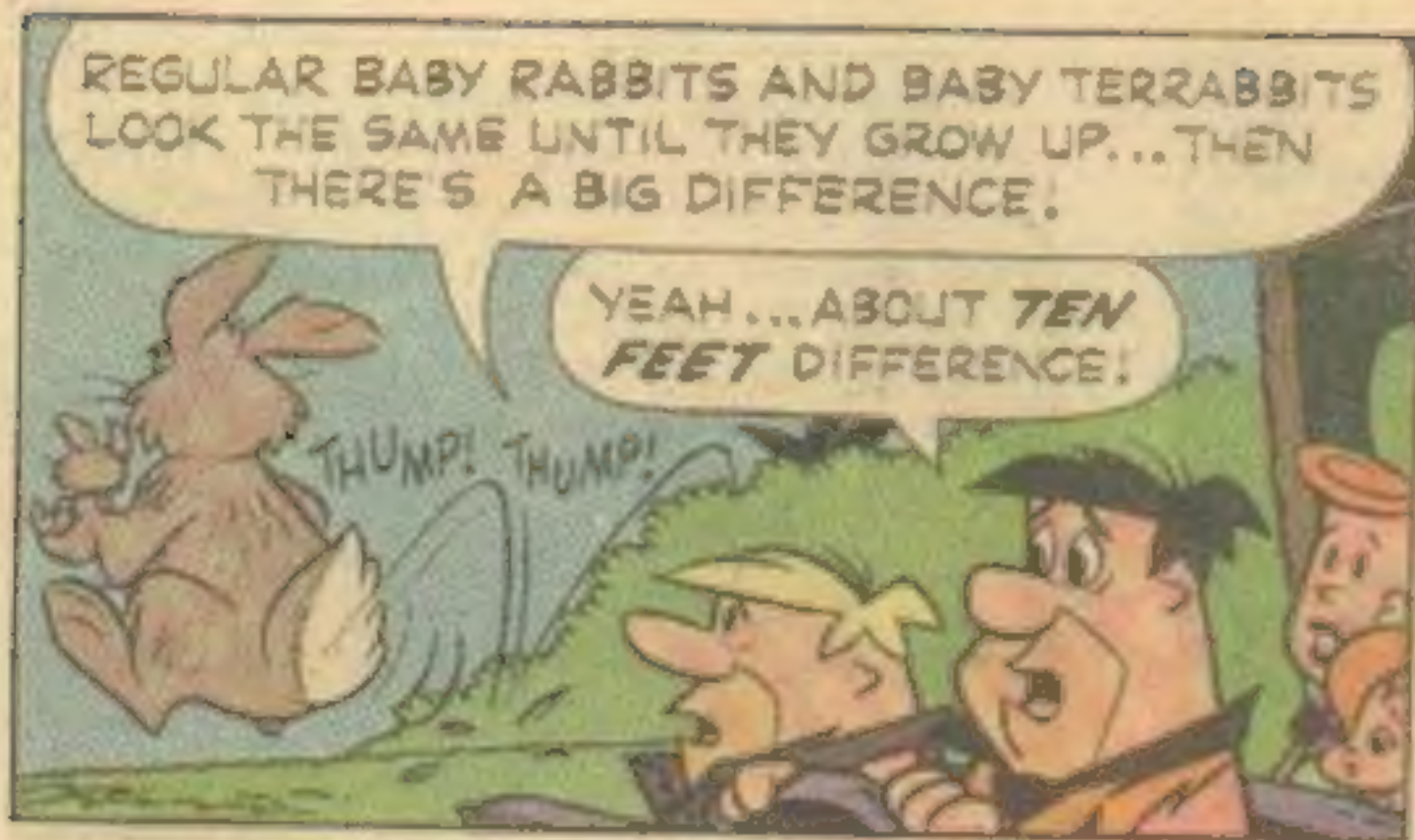


MEANWHILE...





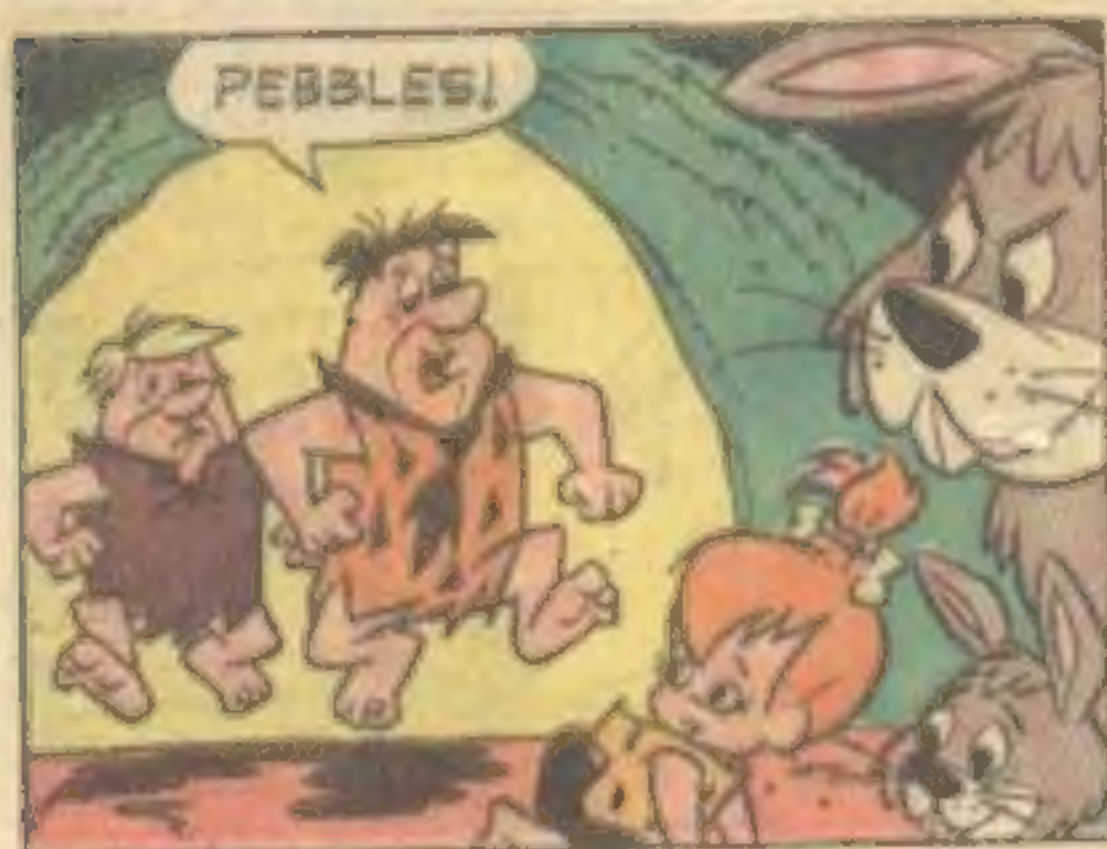




WILMA ISN'T THE ONLY MOTHER WHO HATES TO HEAR HER BABY CRY...

MOMMA UNDERSTANDS LIKE MOMMAS ALWAYS DO...





THE PROBLEM IS ABOUT
TO SOLVE ITSELF...



FIRST WE'LL CALL THE NATIONAL GUARD!
THEN WE'LL GET SOME ARMORED SUITS AND
SOME TEAR GAS...OR MAYBE WE'LL...



(ULP!) I DON'T REMEMBER
A FURRY WALL HERE!



SHE'S GIVING PEBBLES BACK!

GOLLY, IF I DIDN'T KNOW
BETTER, I'D THINK SHE UNDER-
STOOD THAT PEBBLES IS
BETTER OFF WITH US!



I DON'T KNOW THE REASON,
BUT NEVER LOOK A GIFT
RABBIT IN THE MOUTH!

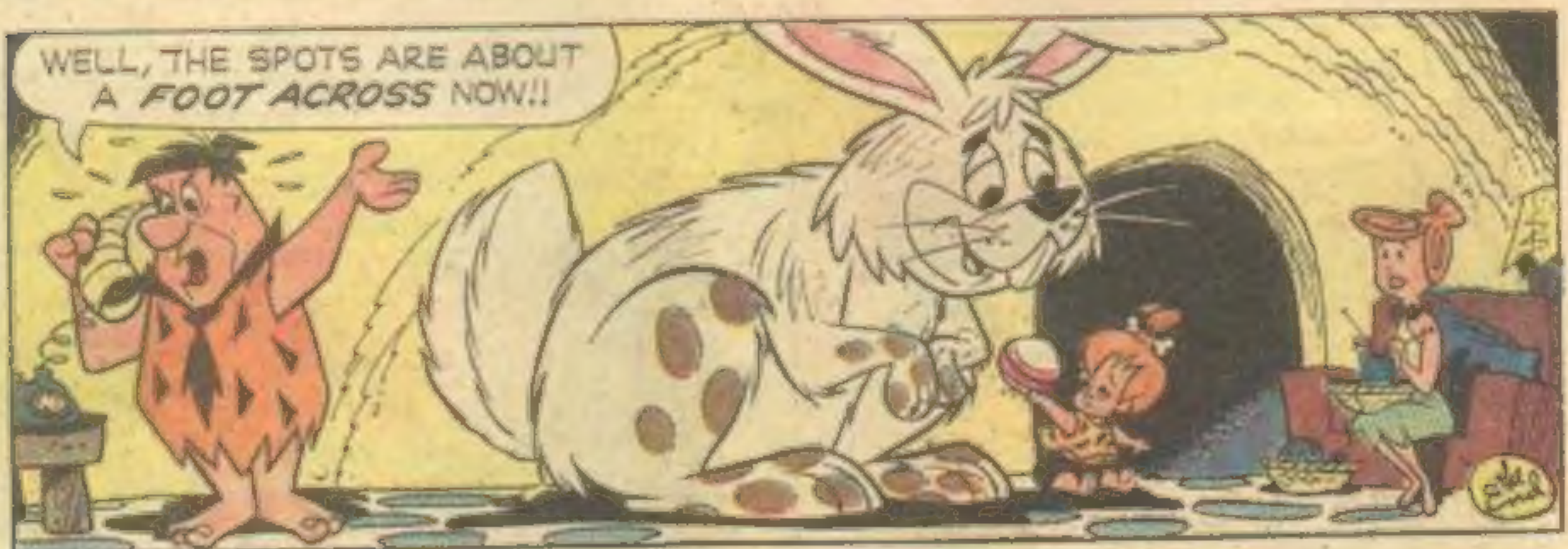


LATER...

IT SURE WAS A HECTIC DAY!

LITTLE PEBBLES STILL DOESN'T
LOOK VERY HAPPY! SHE MISSES
THAT RABBIT!





Hanna-Barbara MR. & MRS. J. EVIL SCIENTIST

THIS WAS THE HOME THAT WAS

GOONDA'S PRIDE AND JOY IS HER GARDEN OF GRUESOMES...

(SIGH!) WHAT A BEAUTIFUL COLLECTION OF BLACK ROSES, GRAVESTONE LILIES, VENUS FLY TRAPS AND OTHERS TOO HORRIBLE TO MENTION!



YOO, HOO!
IT'S FEEDING
TIME!

GR-ROWWWL!

SNAP!

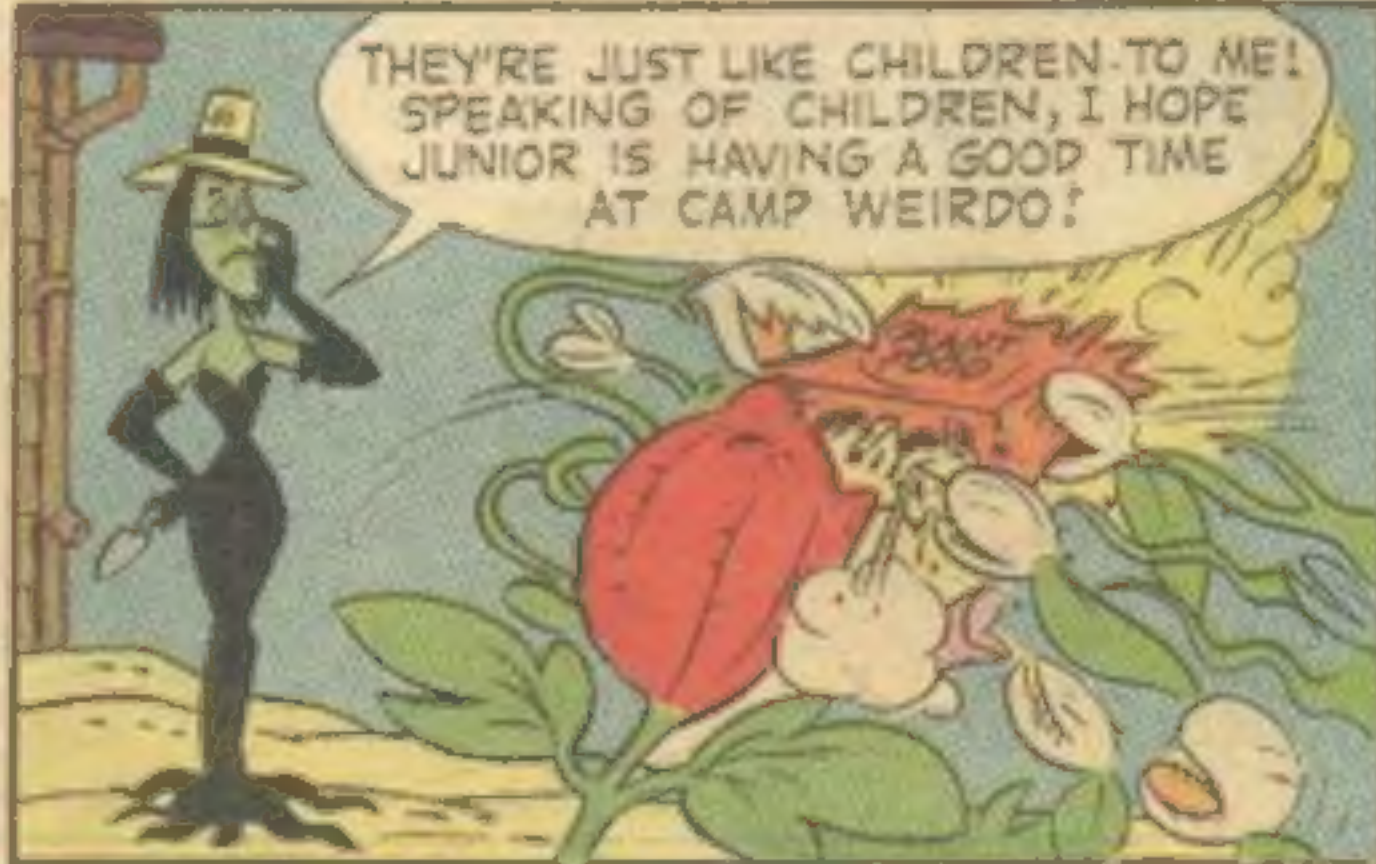
SNAP!

NOT ME!
THE STUFF
IN THE
BOX!



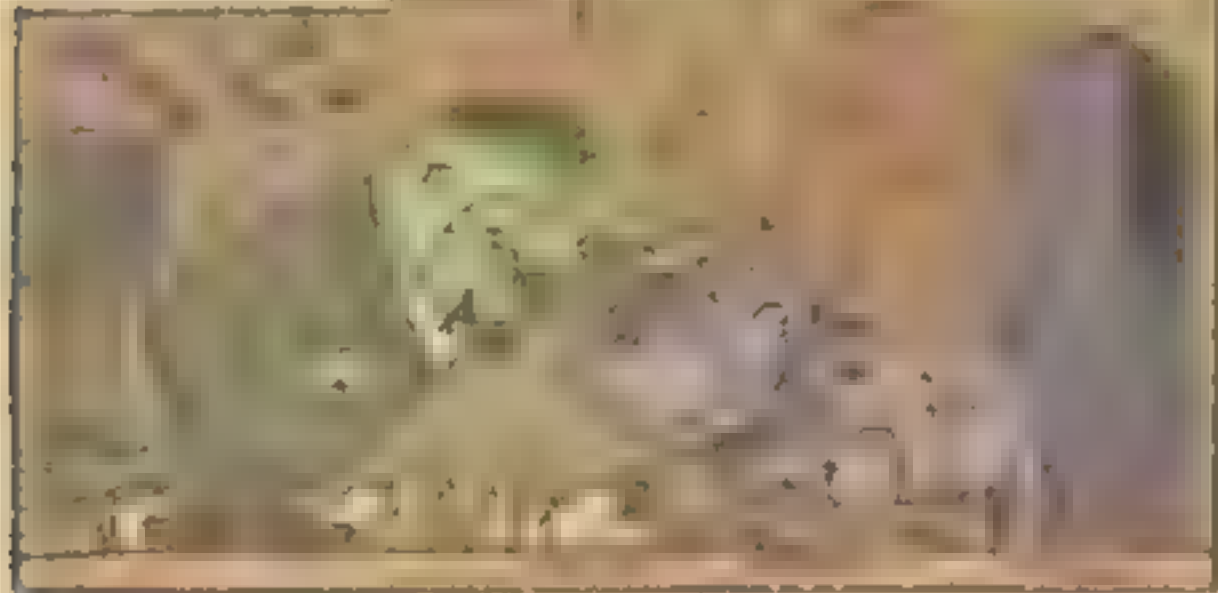
THESE GARDENING IMPLEMENTS
CERTAINLY COME IN HANDY FOR
FLOWER CARE!

THEY'RE JUST LIKE CHILDREN TO ME!
SPEAKING OF CHILDREN, I HOPE
JUNIOR IS HAVING A GOOD TIME
AT CAMP WEIRDO!



AND I'VE
BEEN
KIDNAPED
BY
THE
MONSTER!

(GROANS) : BUT ARE
WITH MY OWN TWO EVIL
LITTLE HANDS!



FEEL ME A
PAIN,
ACE!

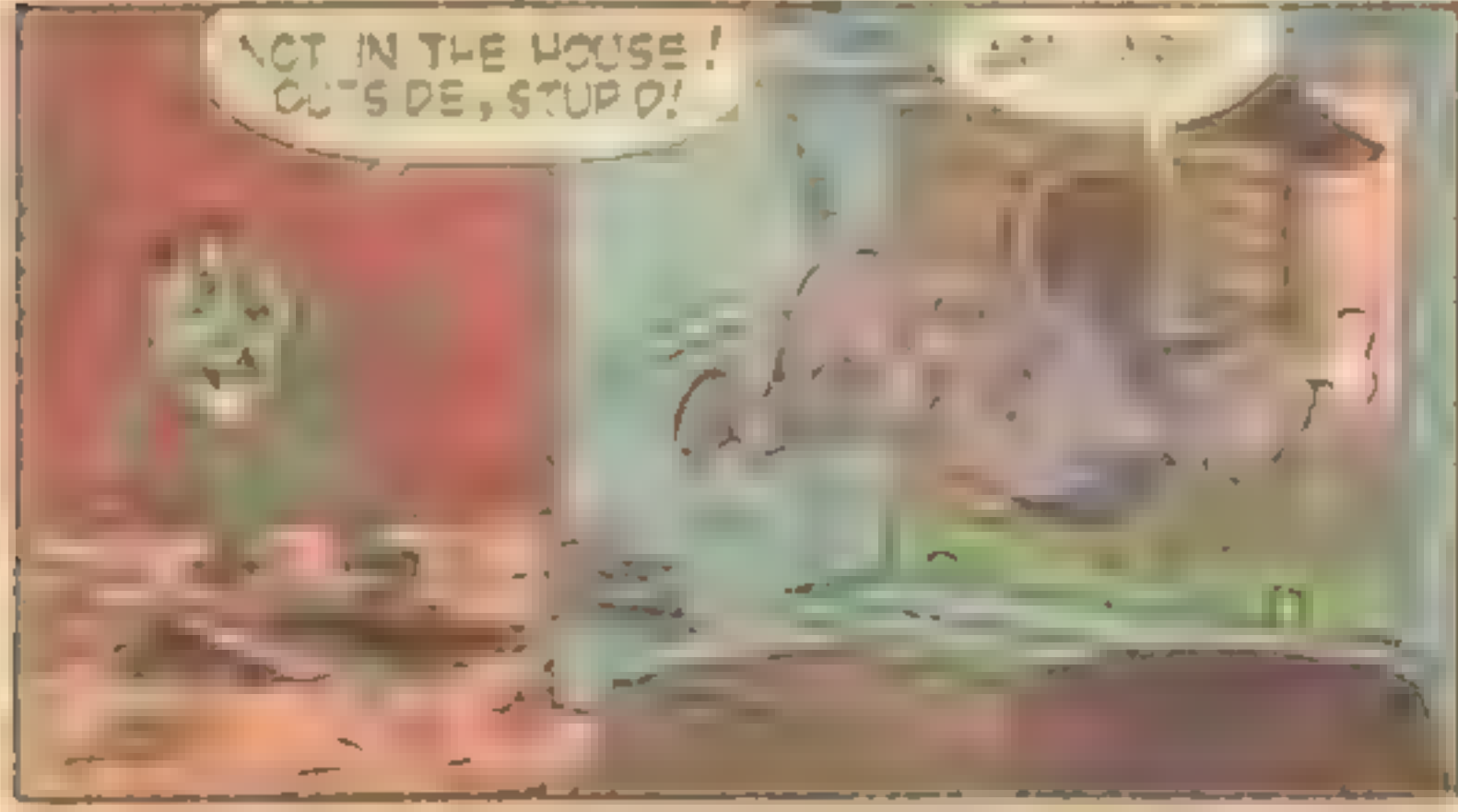
ACE, ARE



WONDA
KIDNAPED
BY
THE
MONSTER!



MONSTER
BY
THE
MONSTER!



NOT IN THE HOUSE!
OUTSIDE, STUPID!



AND NOT BY THE MONSTER
BY THE MONSTER!



SEEK THAT TERRIBLE
THE MONSTER
OF DANGER

AND THE MONSTER ARE
THE MONSTER
OF DANGER



THEY
DO
THE
SAME
THING
HEE

HERE GOES NOTHING!

BAM!
BLOOEY!
CRASH!

IT ALL GOT WASHED AWAY AND
THAT'S THE END OF IT ALL

ALL GONE!

THIS SHOULD TEACH HER A
LESSON. CHAR HURRANT
WILL BE BACK WITH THE
BOMB

MORNING
LEARN HOW TO
COUNT!

REDEEN, WE
WILL GET
EVERYTHING!
WE WILL
HAVE EACH
OTHER!

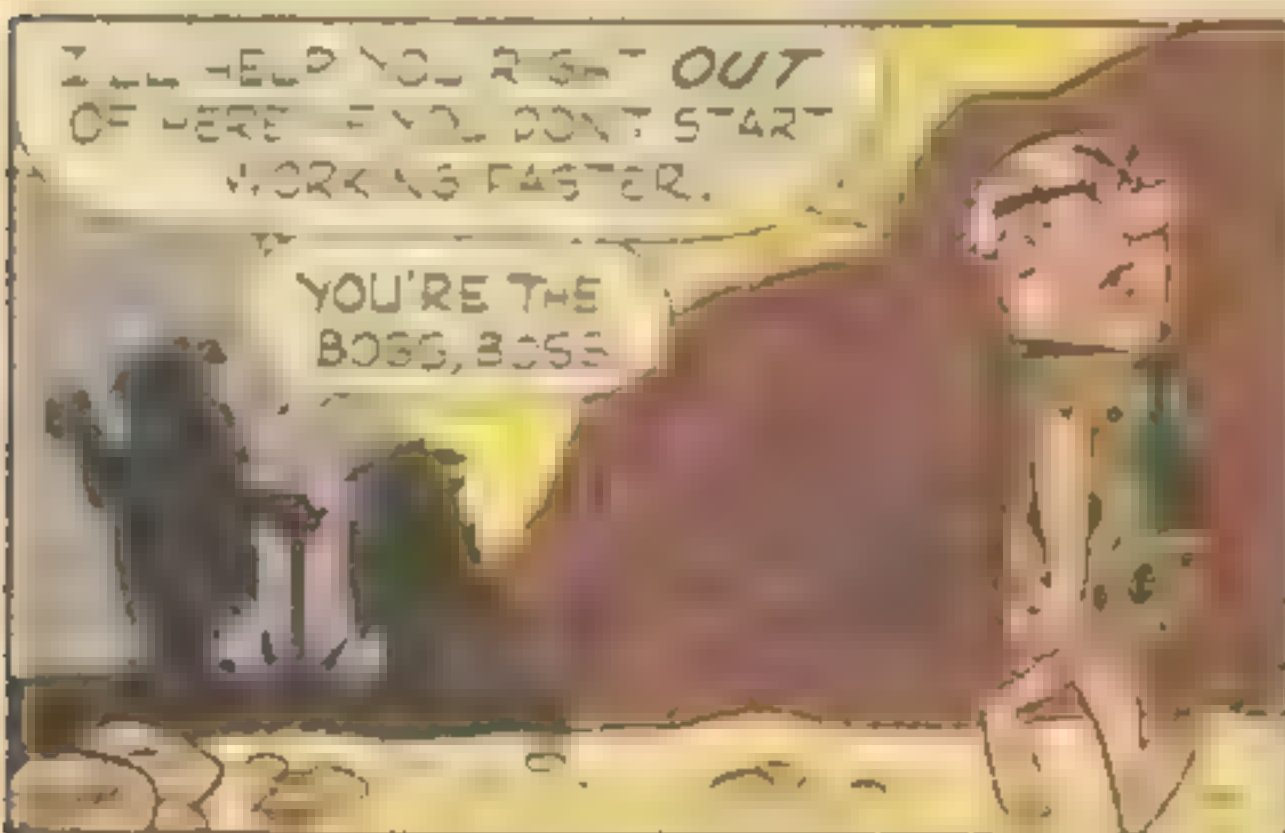
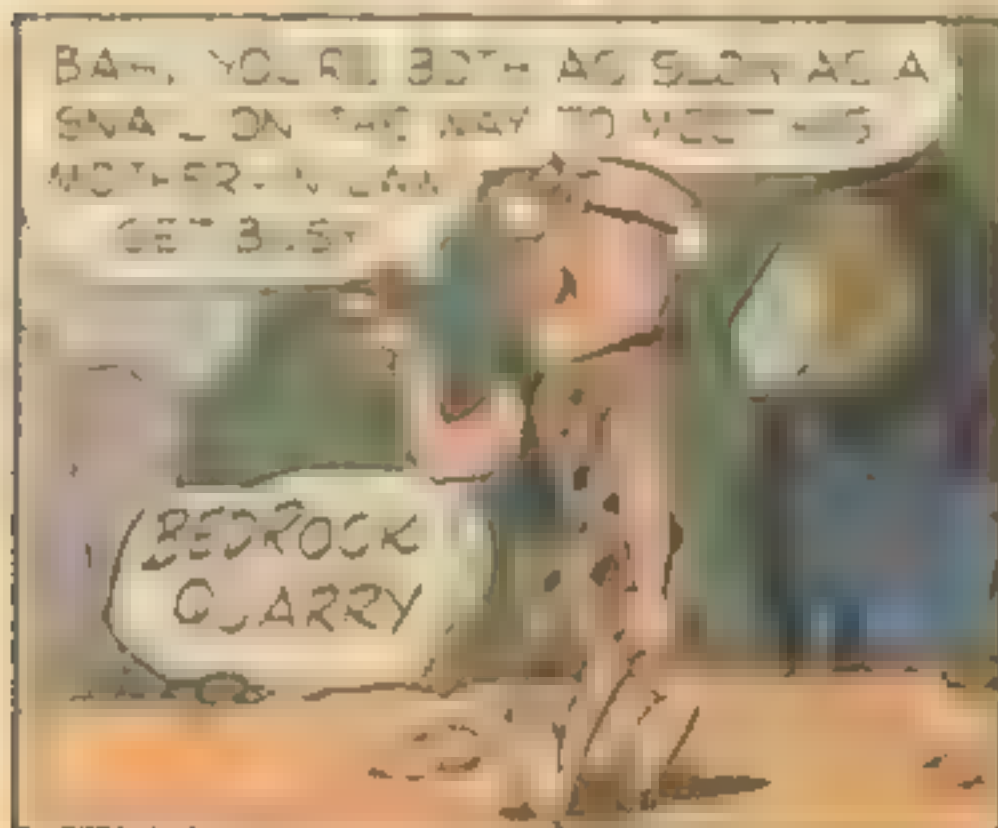
WE LL BUILD
BACK UP AGAIN TO
THE SAME HAPPY
HOME

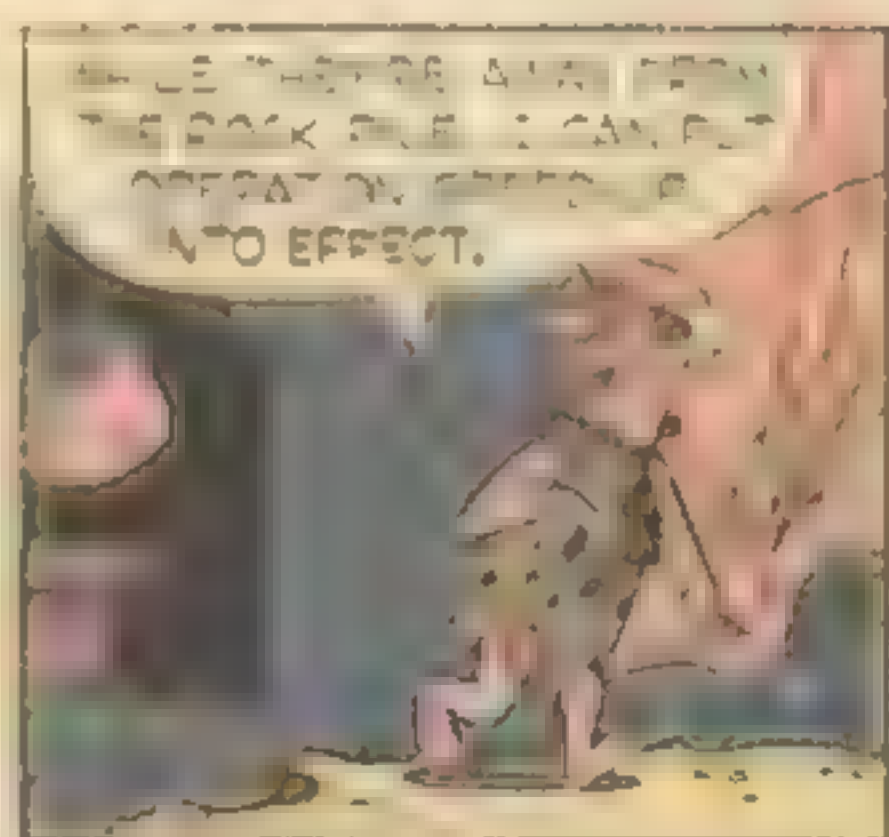
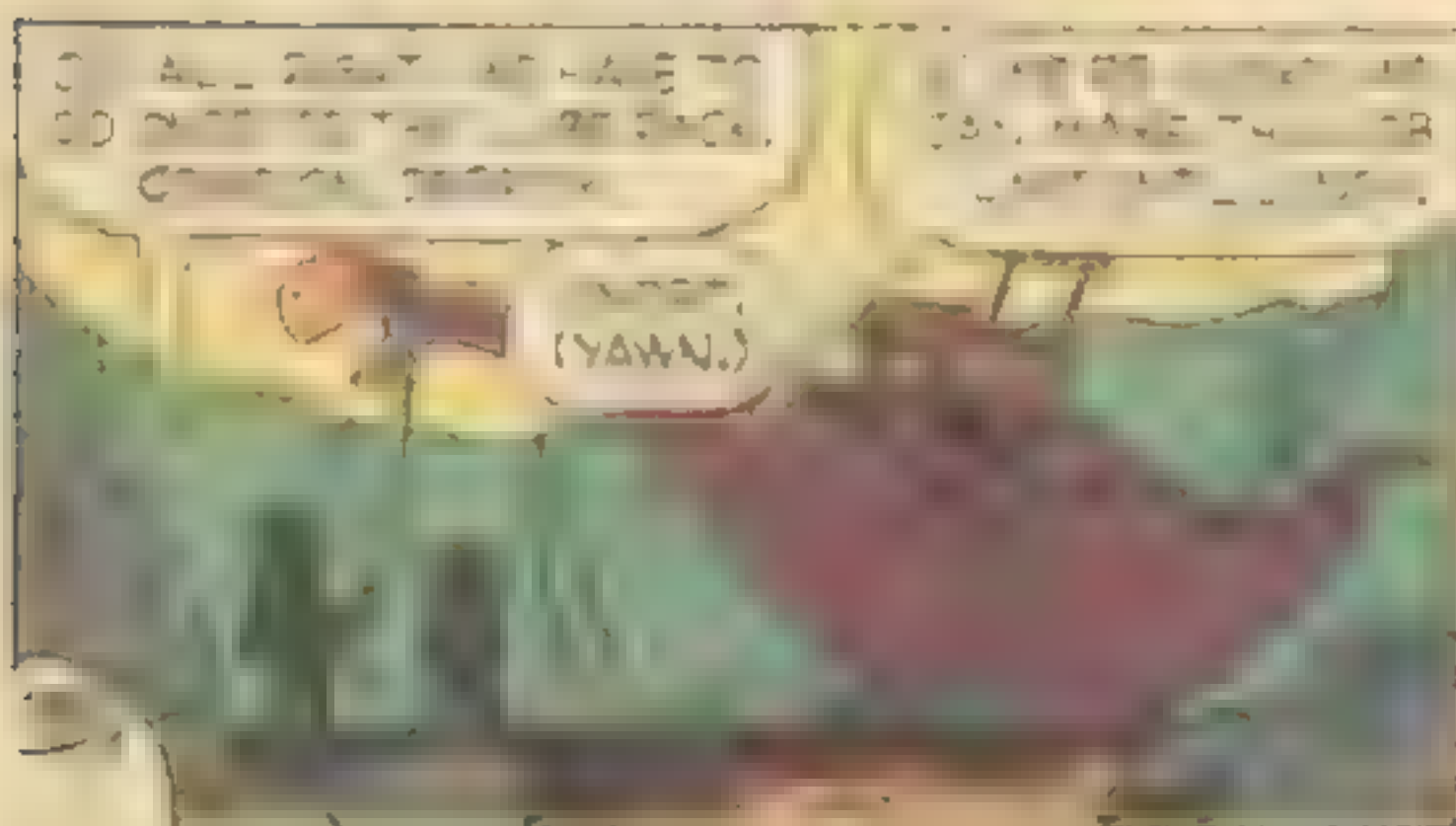
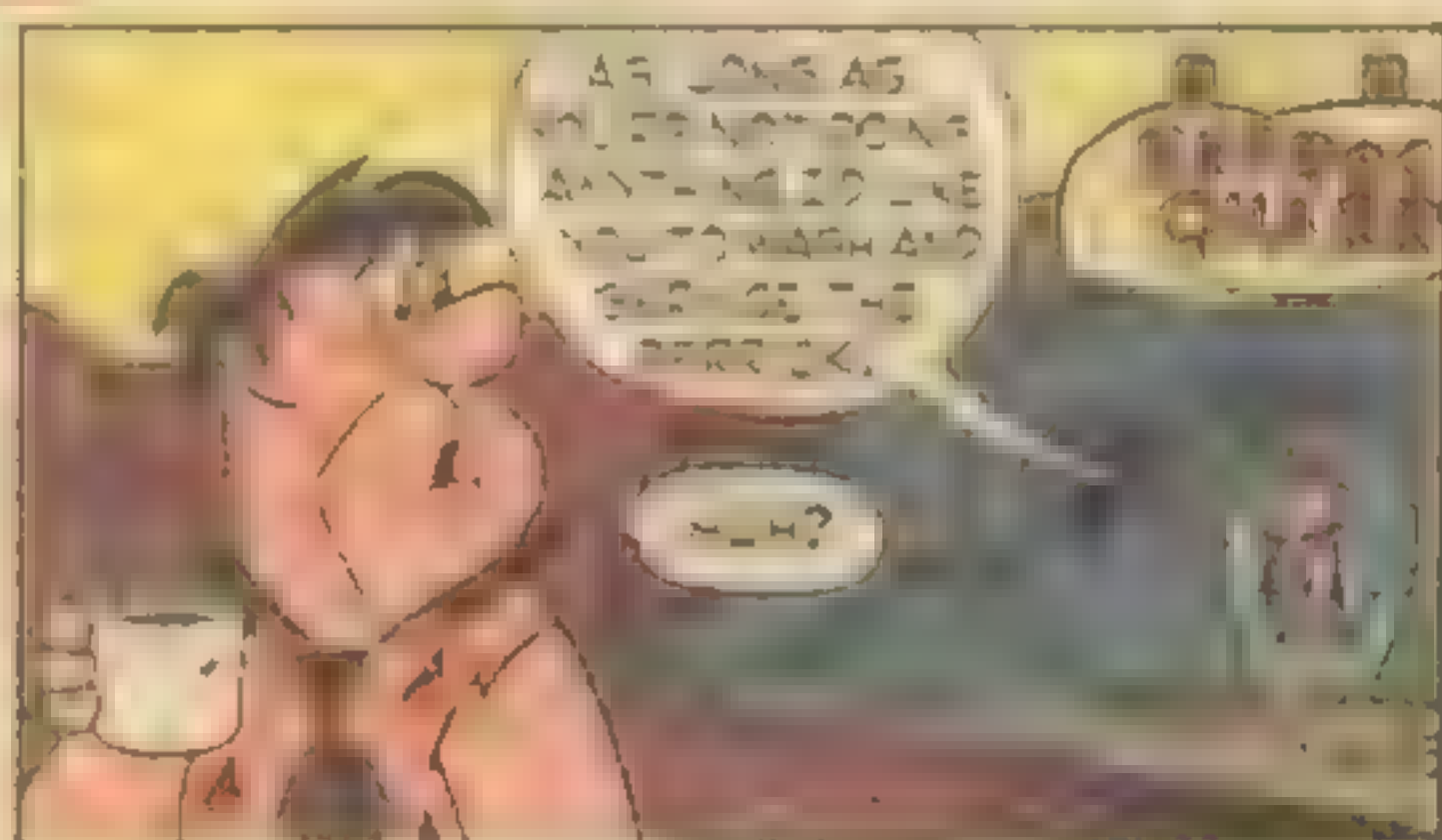
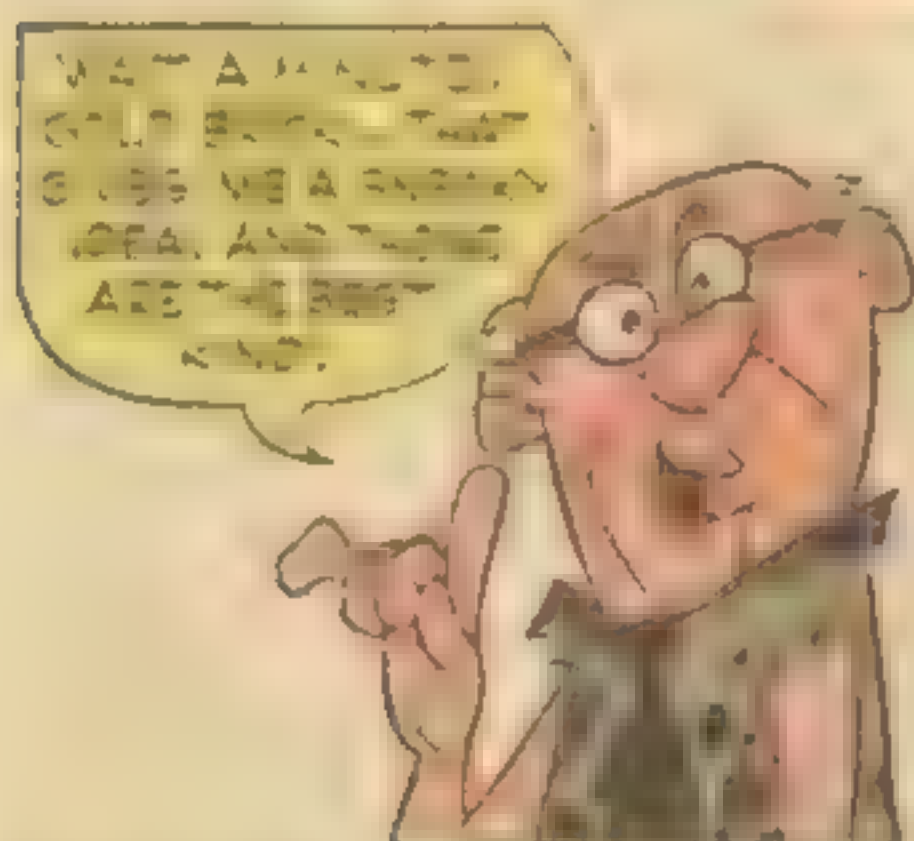
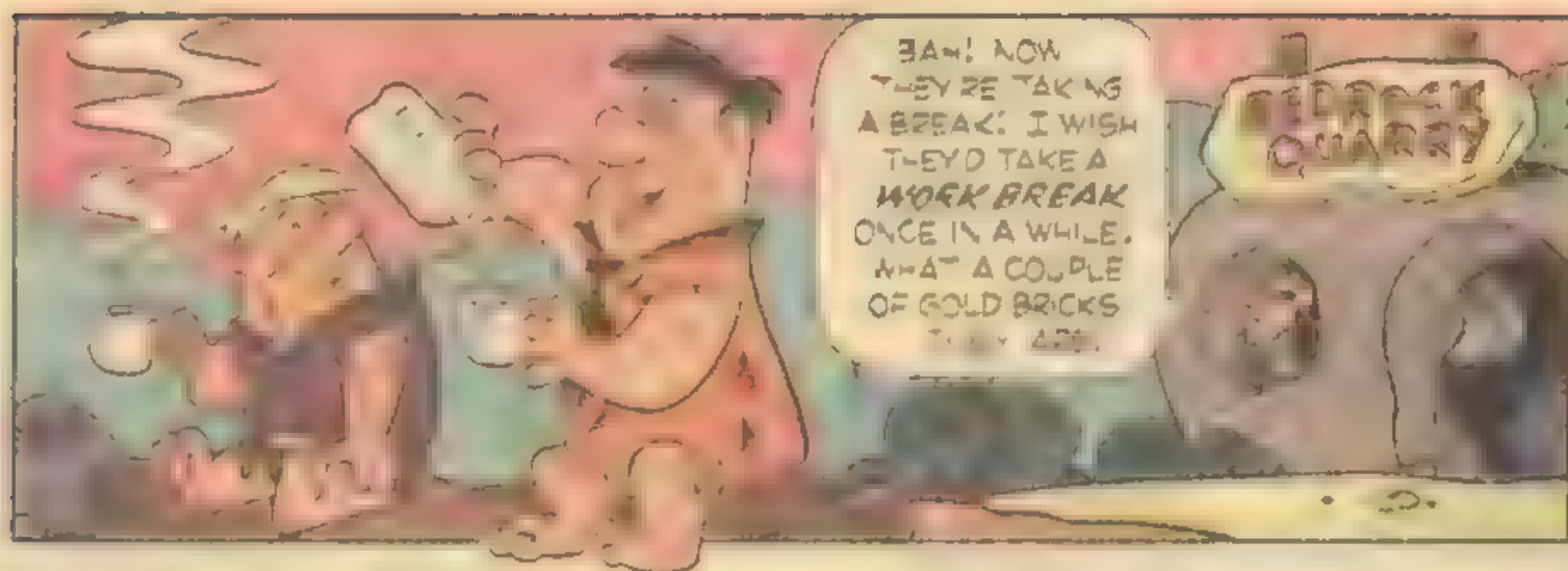
AND WHEN SHE PLANTS
THOSE FEROCIOUS FLOWERS
AGAIN I'LL **REALLY** F.X
HER .. FOR GOOD! HEE
HEE HEE

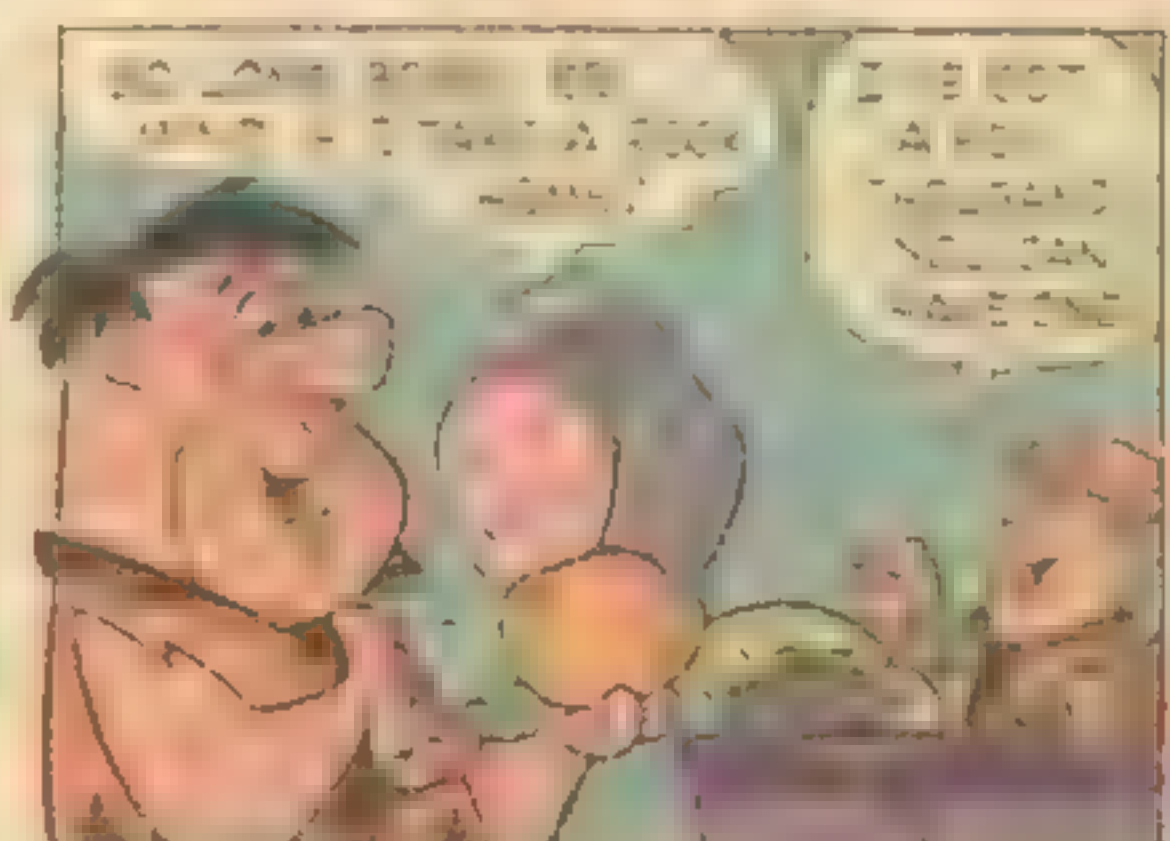
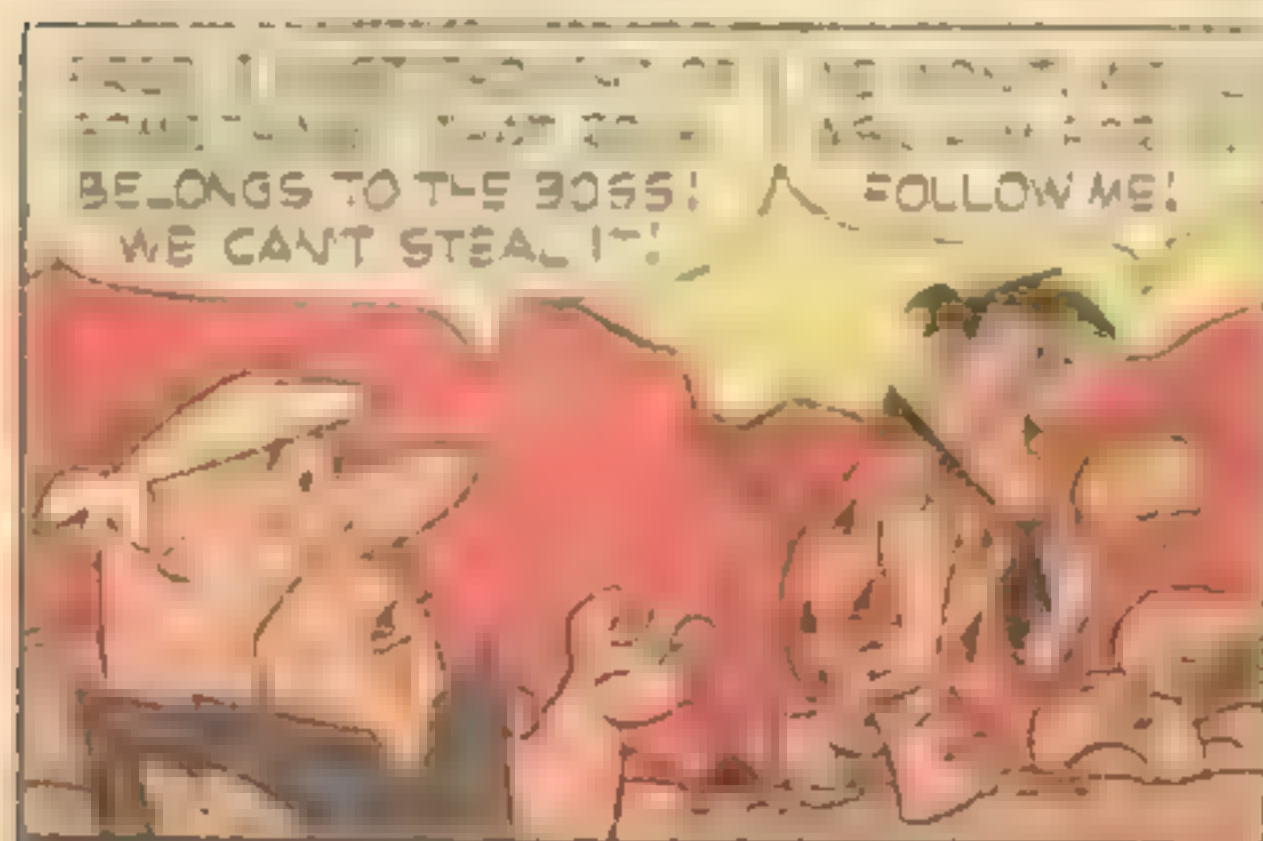
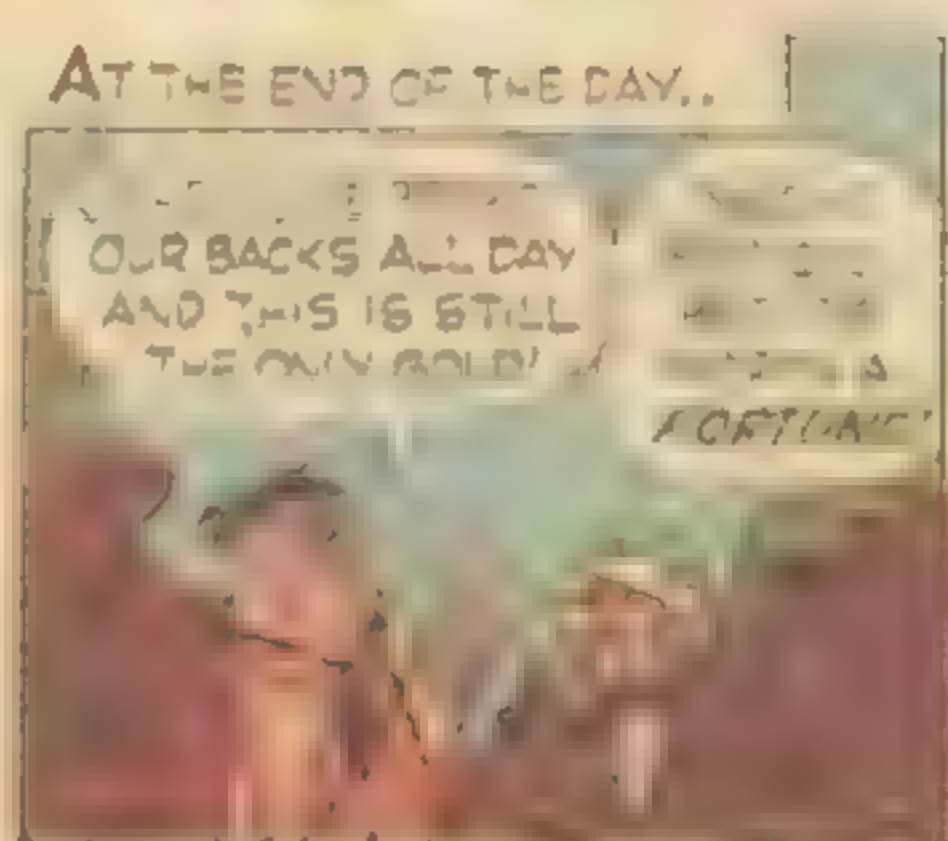
REDEEN MAKES
ANOTHER OF THESE
AWFUL DOGS, BUT TURN
ON TO A DOG HOUSE
PERMANENTLY!
CACKLE

Hanna Barbera
THE FLINTSTONES

SOMETIMES GOLD IS A PAINTED ROCK









Lucky Charms

NEW TOASTED OAT CEREAL WITH
CHARMIN' BITS IN LUCKY SHAPES!

'TIS A CHARMIN' CEREAL...
SIMPLY CHARMIN'

LEPRECHAUN TRAP

HEH! HEH!

BUT NOBODY CAN!

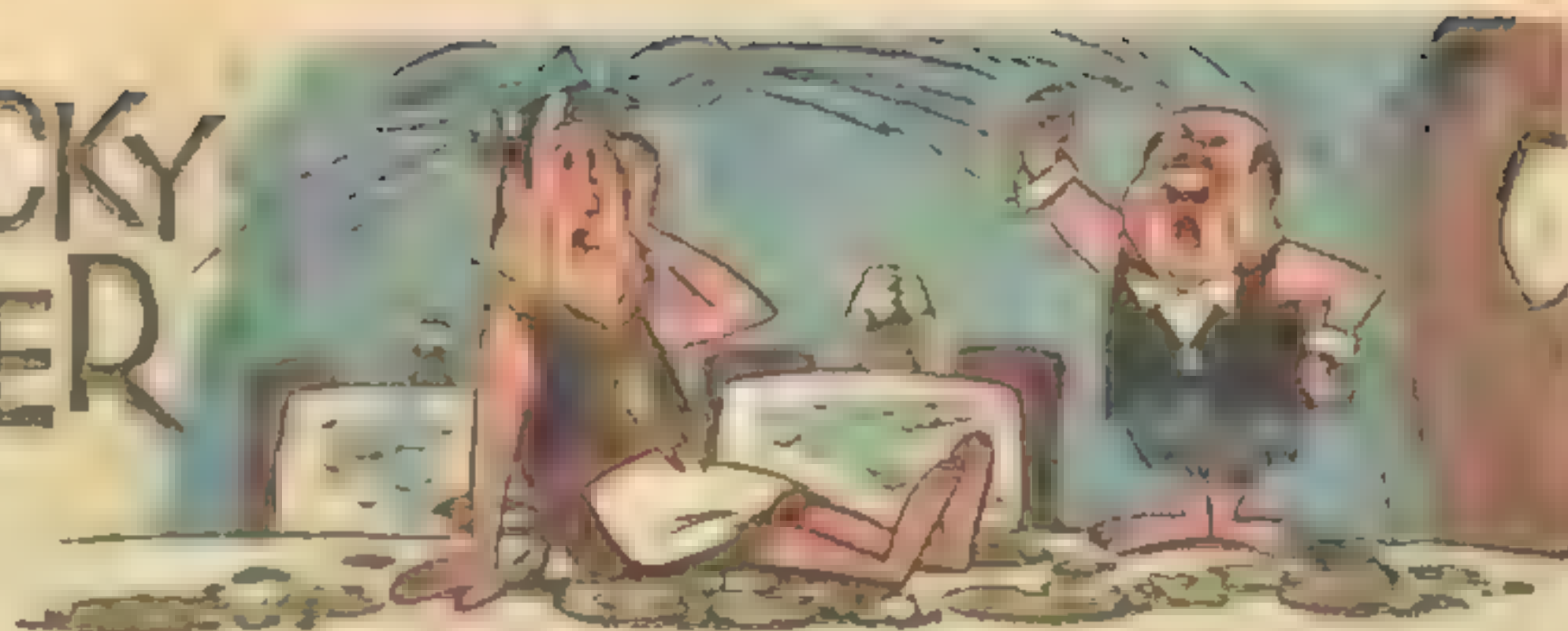
'COURSE IF THEY DID- THEY'D CATCH MY LUCKY CHARMS!

SIMPLY-

CHARMIN!

Wm. Wm.

WHACKY WAITER



Perry was on a special plainclothesman-type assignment. Actually, his clothes weren't so plain. Dressed as a waiter and working in an elite restaurant, he was carrying a big stack of dirty dishes to the kitchen.

"Ugh . . . this is too much like real work," thought Perry. "But the Restaurant Association promised me a fat reward if I caught Dapper Dan, the crook who has been holding up restaurants all around town."

Perry was thinking about the reward so hard, he forgot to look where he was going. And where he was going was right smack into the swinging door to the kitchen, just as the manager was coming out! The door hit Perry in the face, knocking him down and sending the stack of dishes clattering to the floor in a million pieces.

The manager ran over to Perry, screaming half in anger, half in pain, "If you had a few more brains, you'd be a numbskull. I don't know why I hired you, but this is your last chance. Goof again and you're fired!"

Perry apologized. The manager, who just worked for the owner of the restaurant, did not know that Perry was really a detective in disguise, and Perry had to keep this job to watch out for Dapper Dan.

Perry was busy cleaning up the mess when a well-groomed gentleman in an expensive brown suit came in to eat. He had a briefcase with him and looked like a respectable businessman (That's what people always thought, until he took a gun out of his briefcase and robbed the place, which is what he planned to do, after a nice lunch.)

Perry came over to serve him and the man ordered a hot roast beef sandwich with some mashed potatoes and gravy.

"Coming right up, Sir," said Perry, as he

hurried to place the order. He knew the manager's watchful eye was on him.

When Perry brought back the sandwich, he was so busy smiling at the manager that he tripped and dumped the whole plate in the nicely dressed gentleman's lap.

"Yeeeeeeowwww!" shouted the man.

"Ulp . . . I'm sorry. But at least the gravy matches your suit," stuttered Perry.

"I must get cleaned up. I can't be seen like this," cried the man, running out.

The manager came storming over.

"I know," said Perry, before the manager had a chance to say a word, "I'm a clumsy idiot. But that guy didn't have to get so upset about getting his clothes a little dirty. What a dapper dan he . . ."

Perry stopped short when he realized what he'd said. "That man must be Dapper Dan, who is known for his fanatical cleanliness," thought Perry out loud.

Before the manager could fire him, Perry whipped off his apron and quit.

A few minutes later he barged into the closest cleaning shop in the neighborhood. Sure enough, he found Dan there, standing in a bathrobe as the cleaner fixed his suit. The crook was waiting impatiently.

Dan shouted at Perry, "Did you come to pay my cleaning bill, you stupid waiter?"

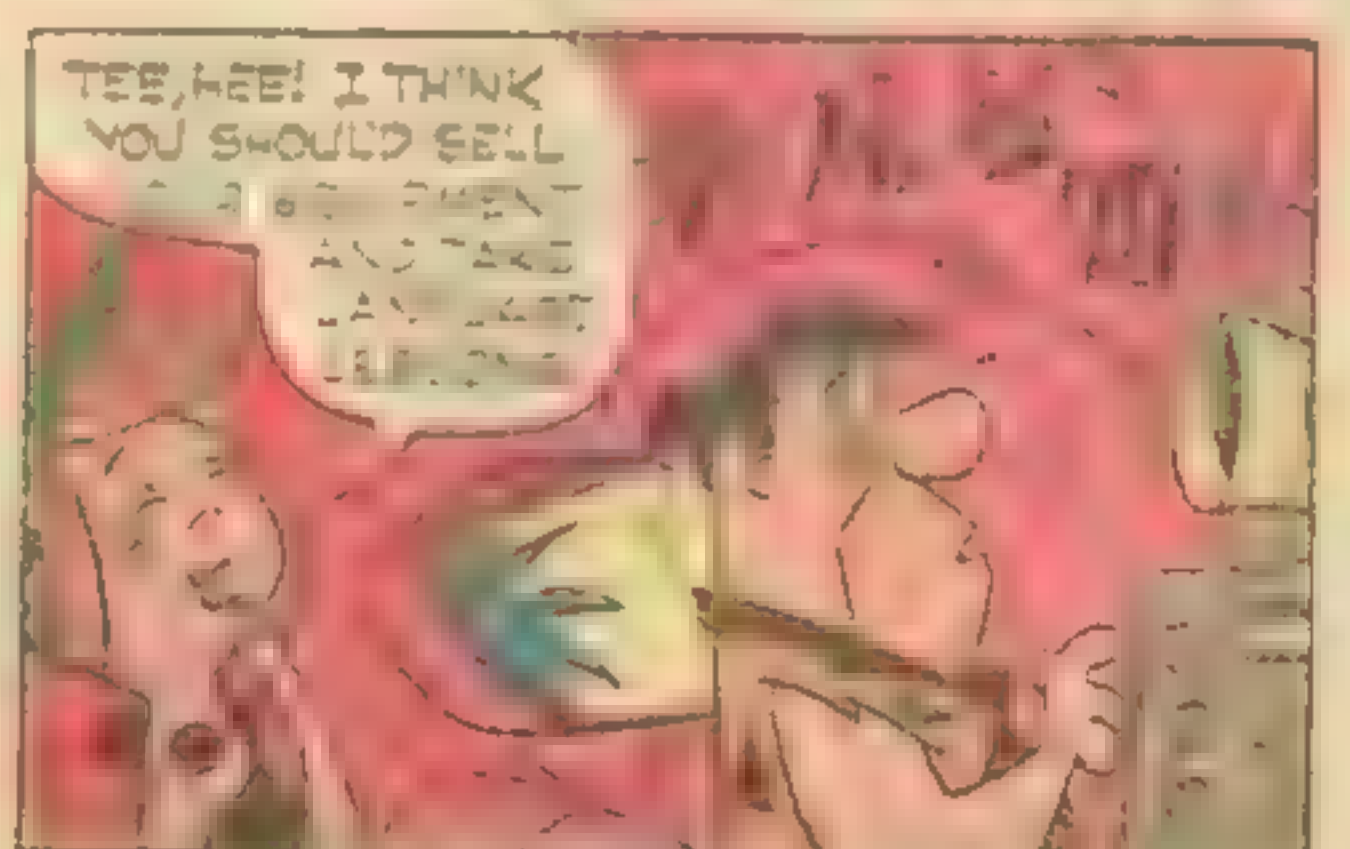
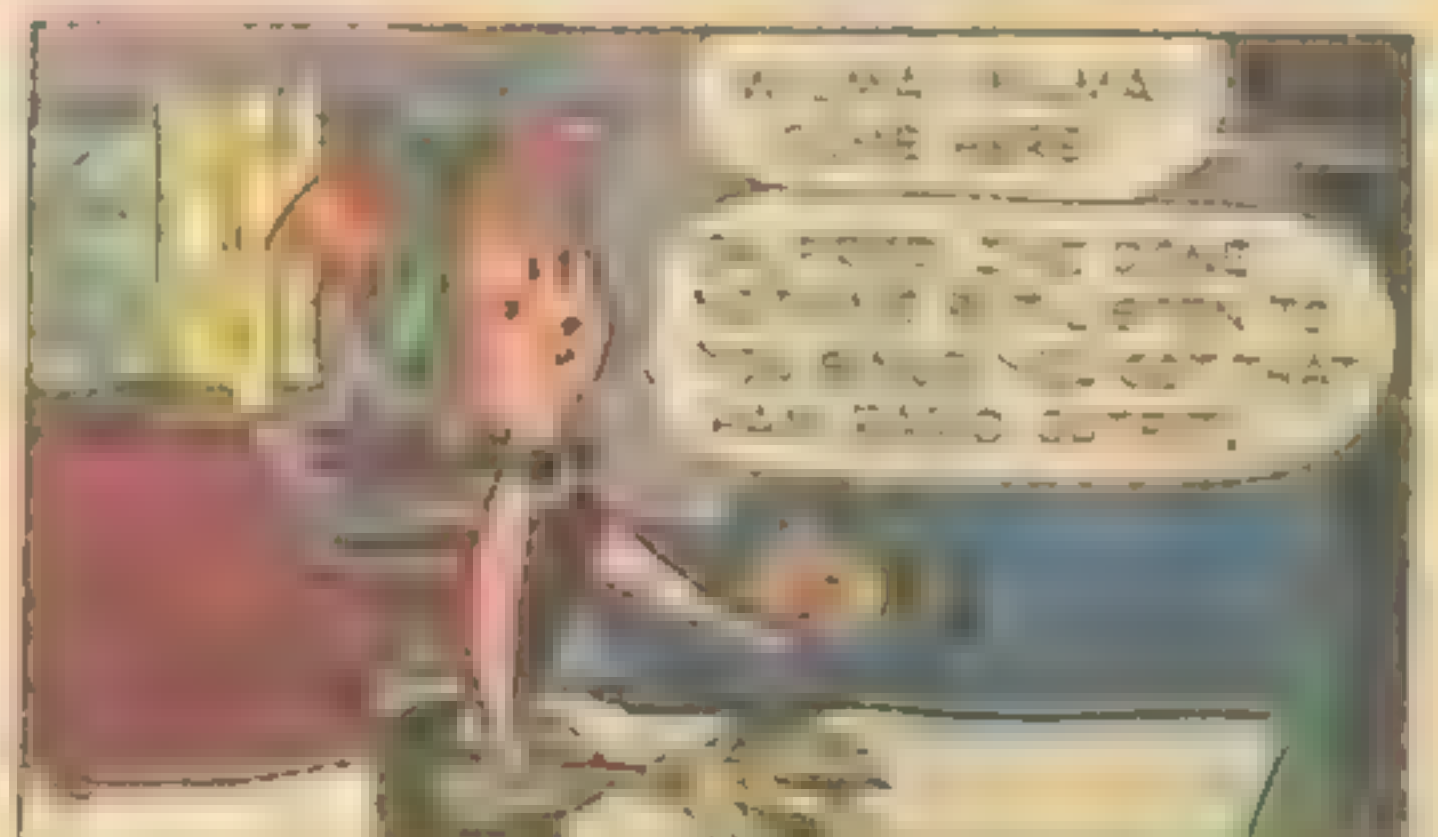
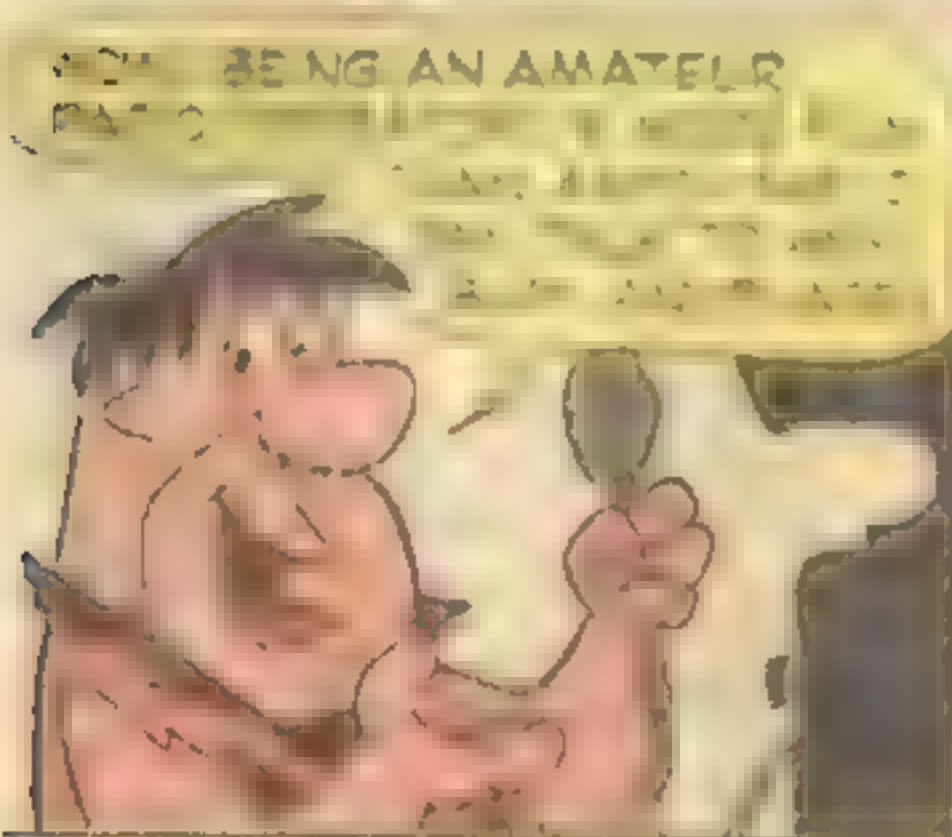
"No, I came to arrest you," answered our hero, pulling out his badge. "I knew I'd find you at the nearest cleaning shop. Dapper Dan would never go around dirty."

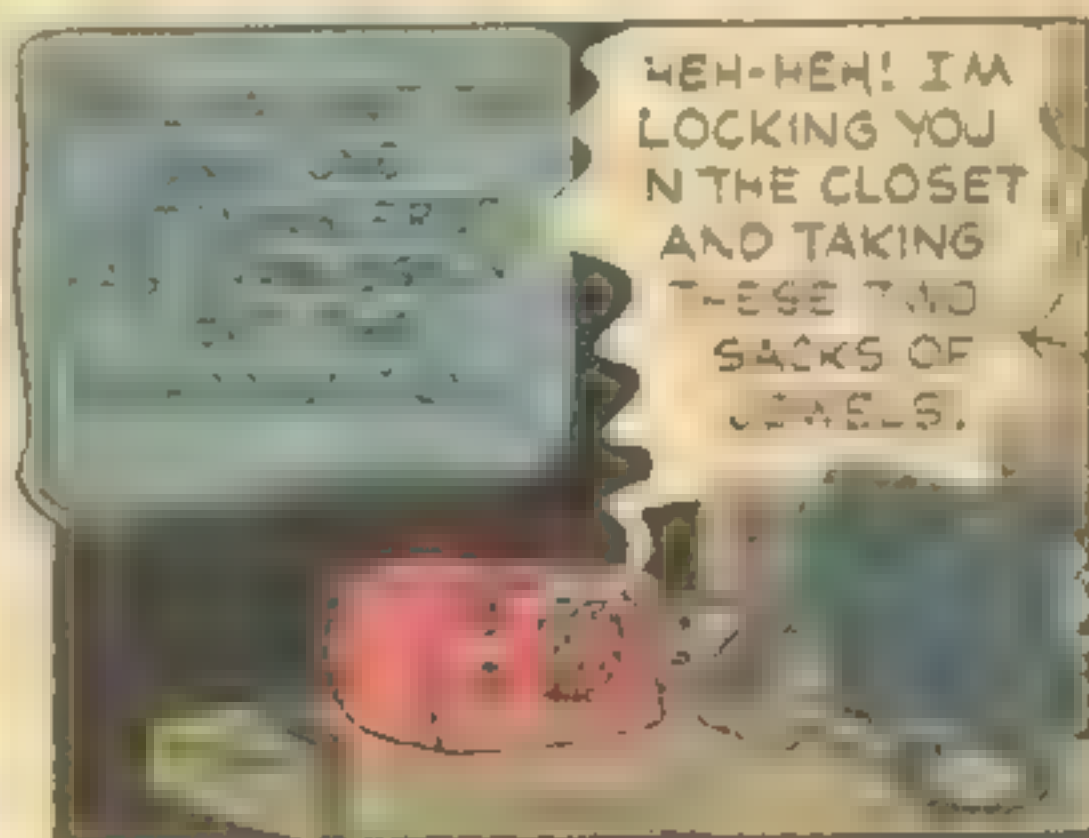
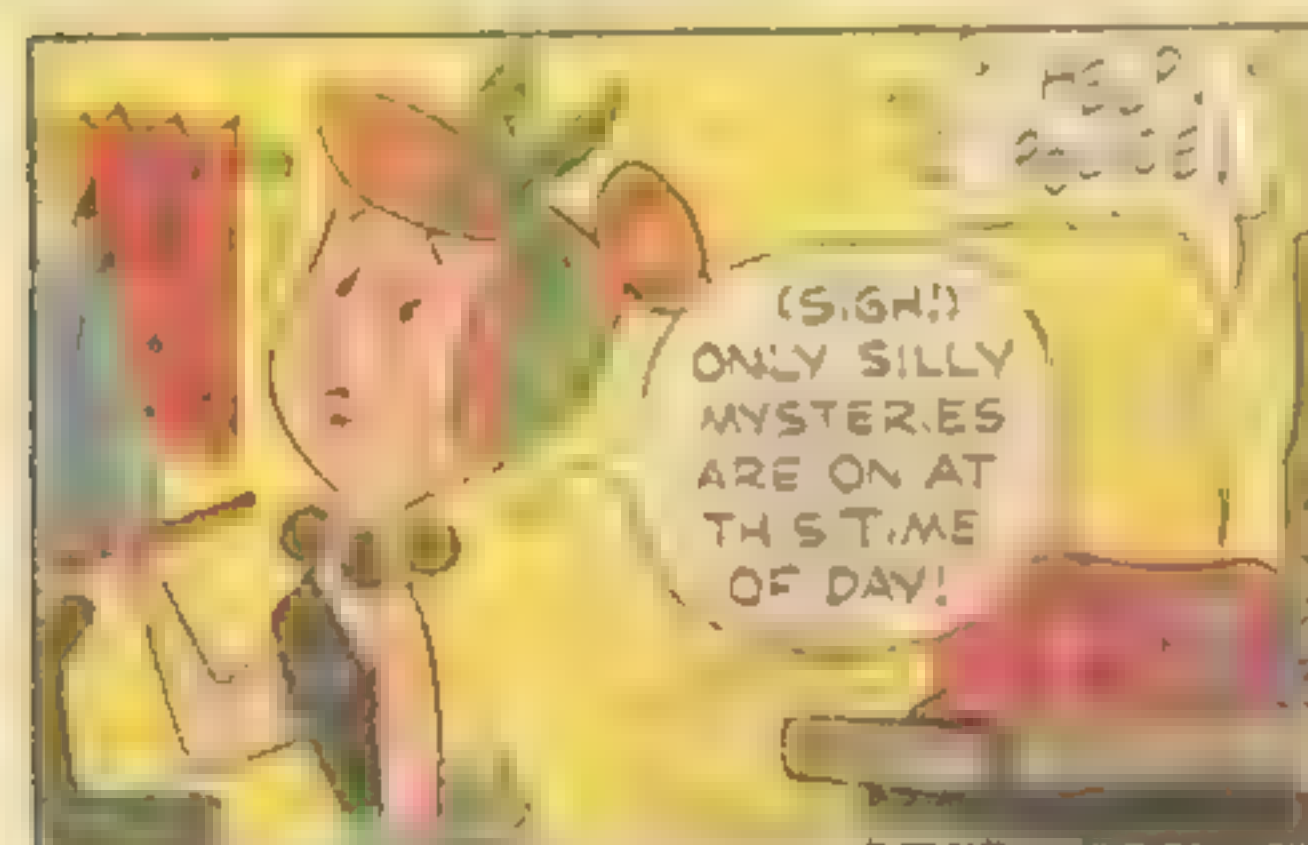
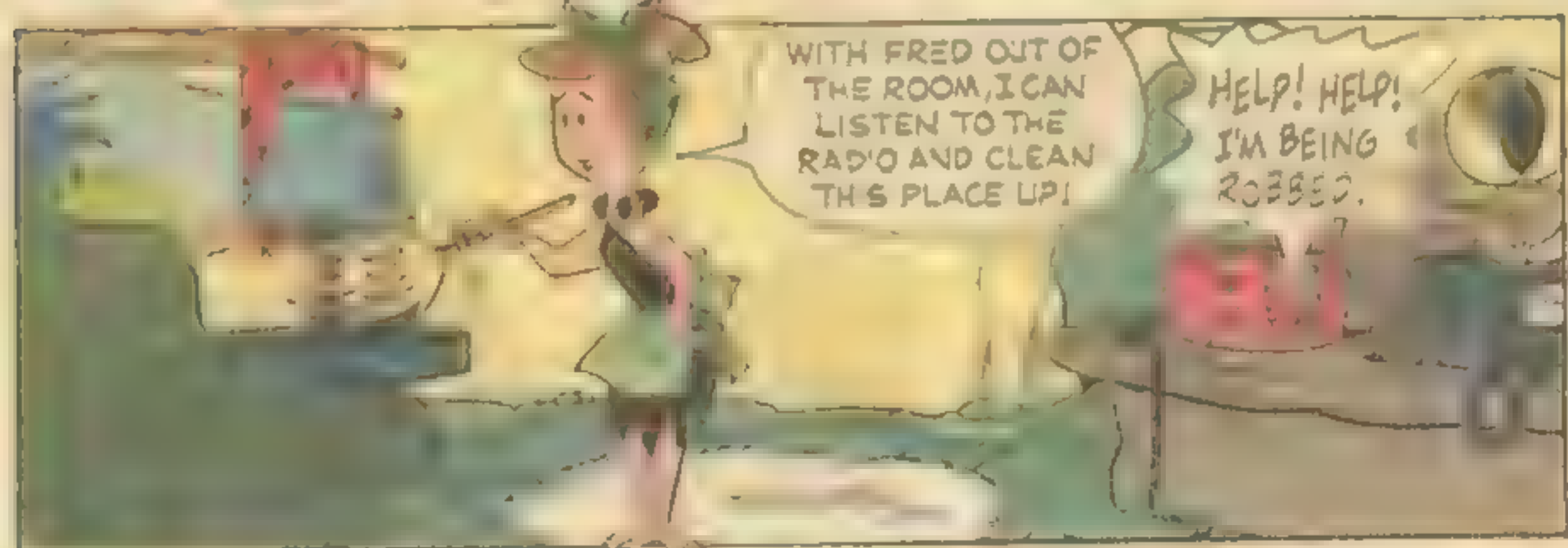
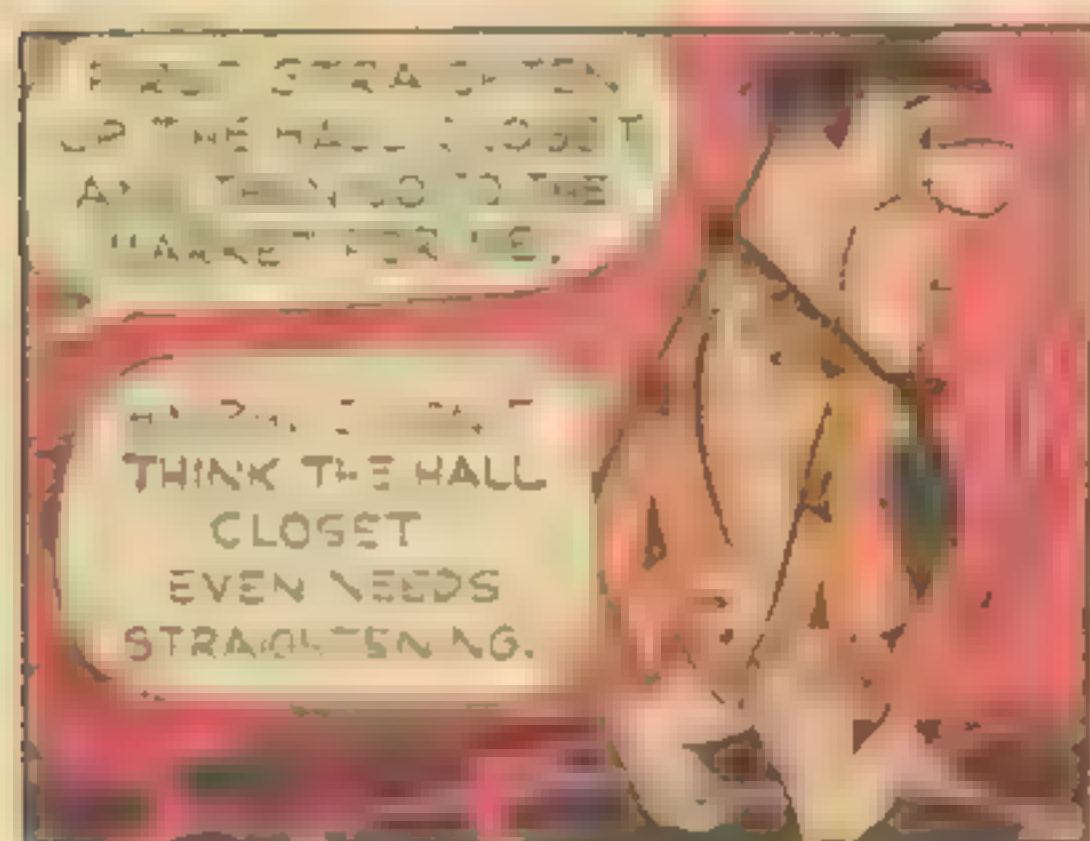
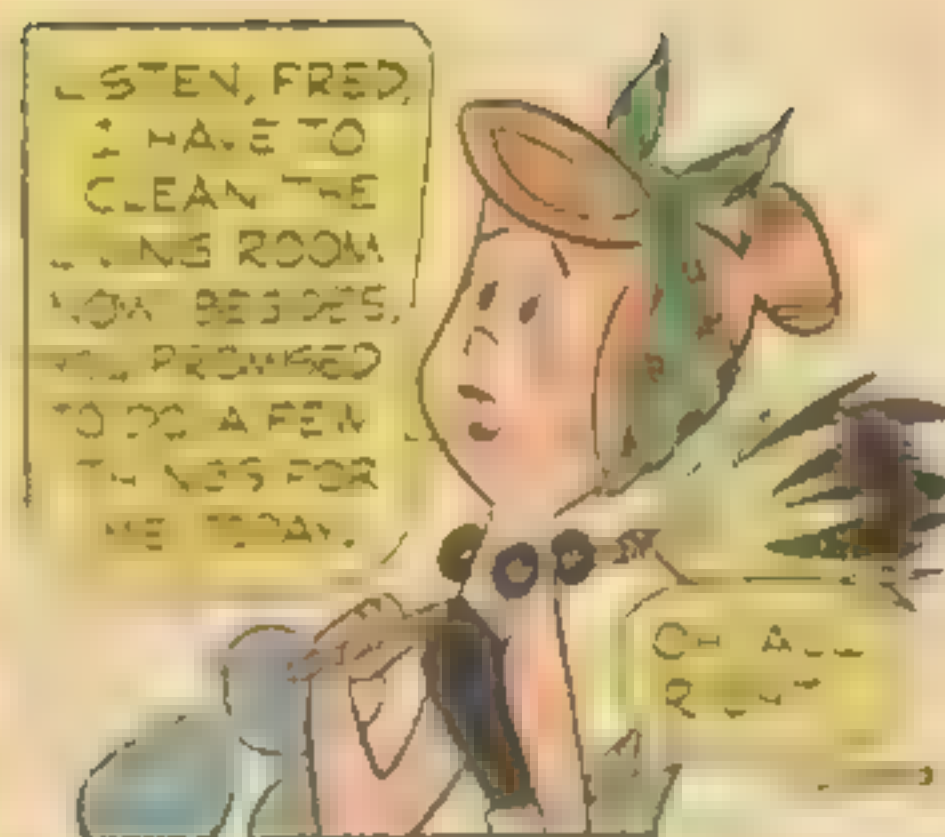
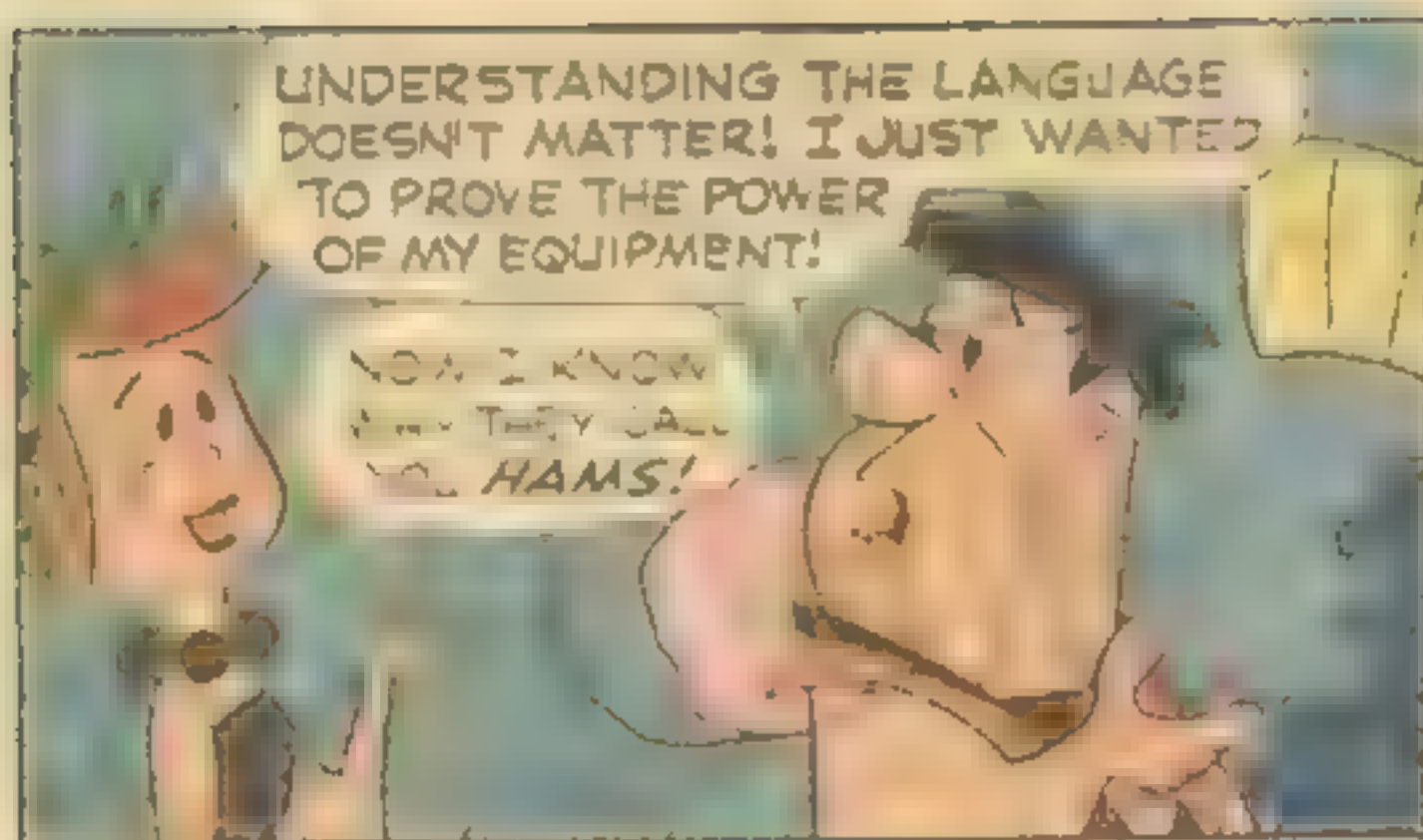
Dan cried all the way to jail . . . not because he was caught, but because he'd show up in front of all his prisoner pals in an old bathrobe the cleaner had loaned him.

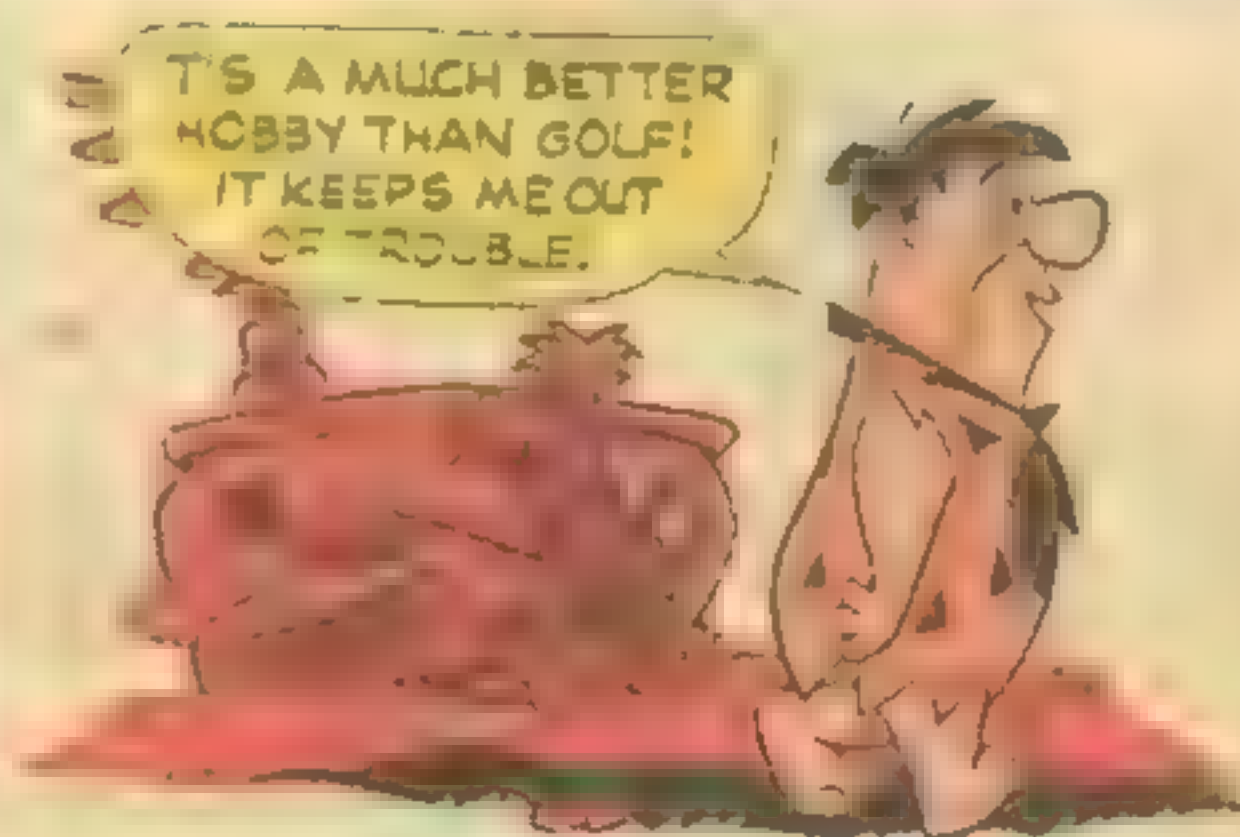
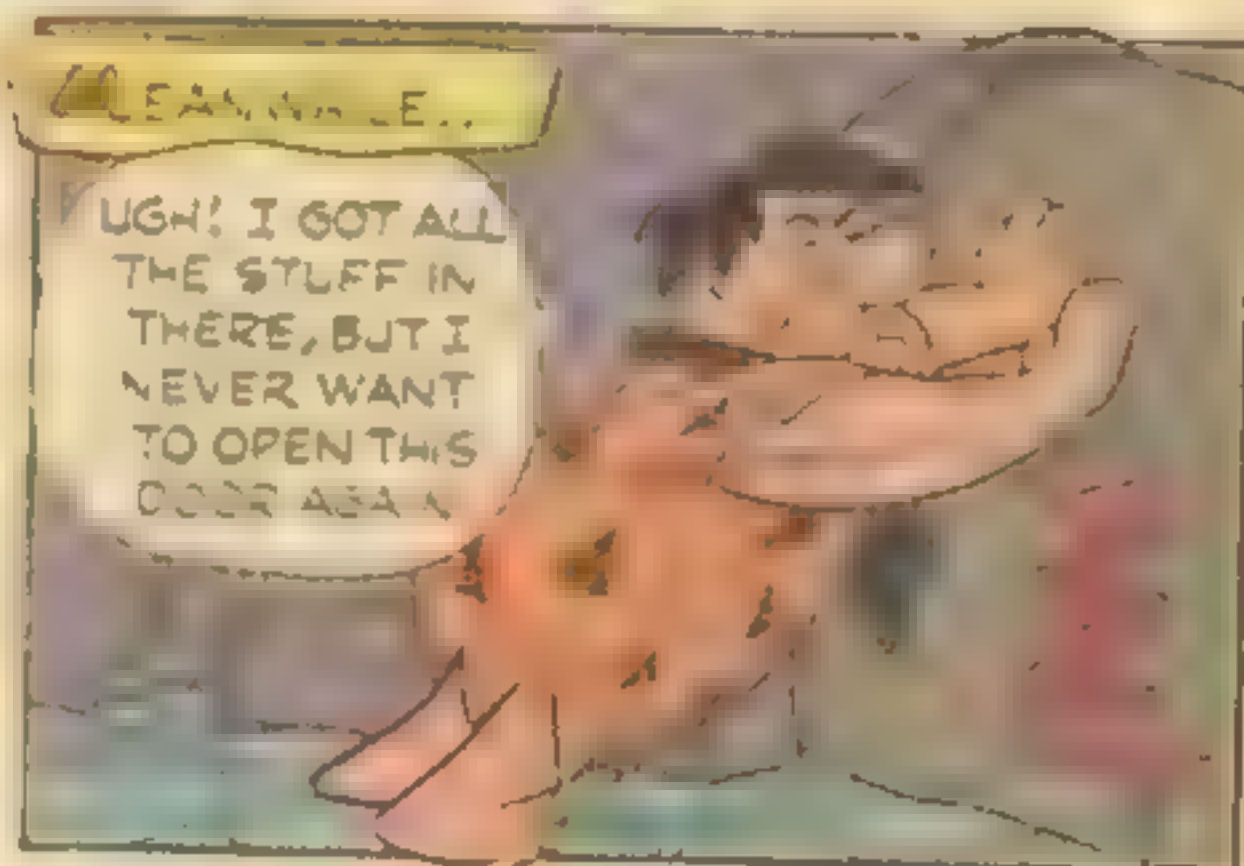
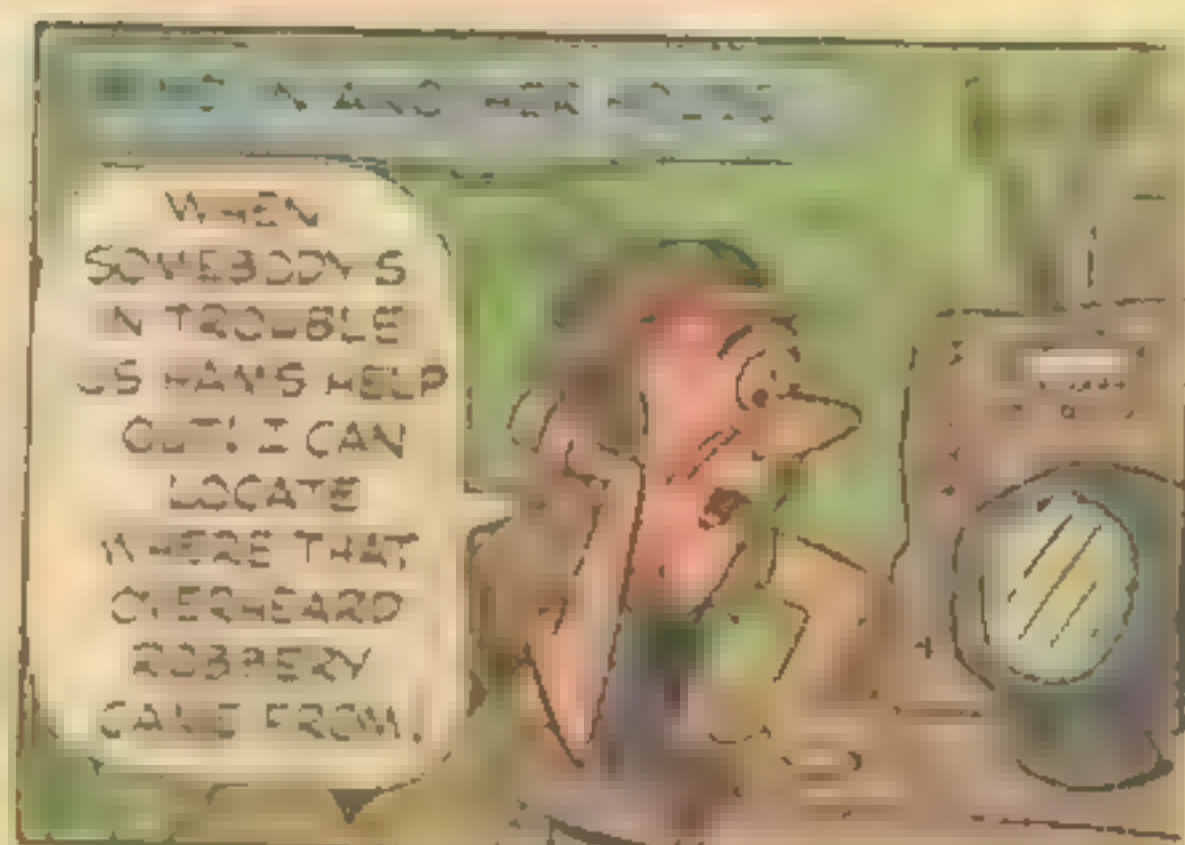
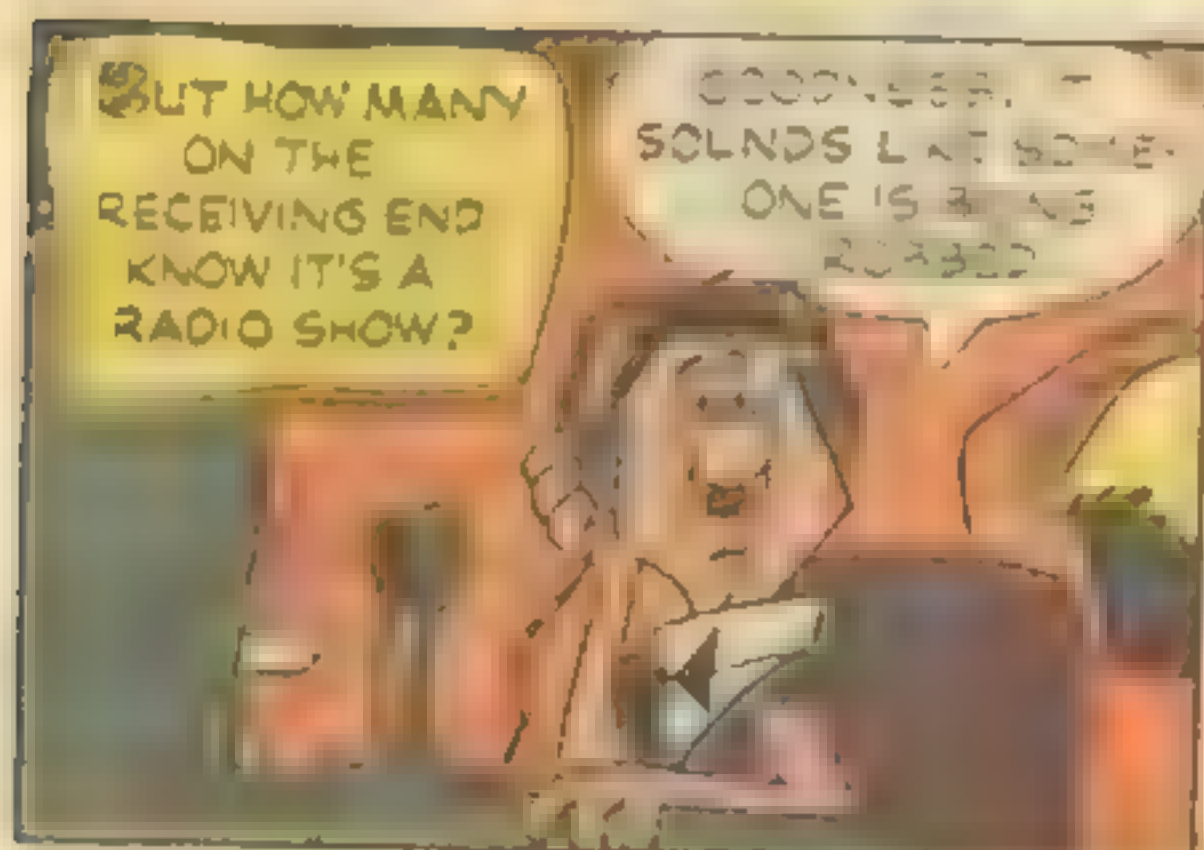
"I'll say one thing for Dapper Dan," Perry smiled, "he wasn't a dirty crook. Ha, ha!"

Helen Barber
THE FLINTSTONES

RADIO RUCKUS





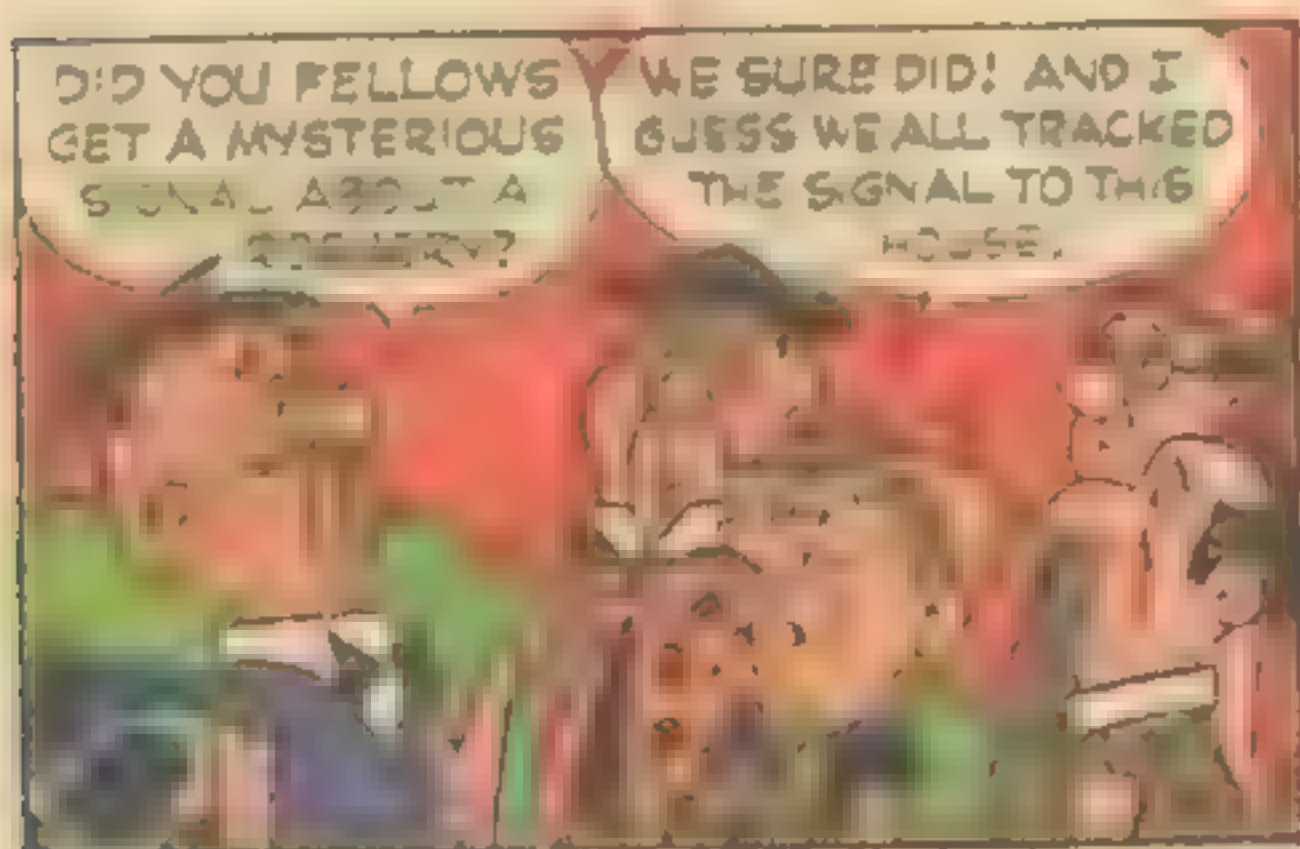




DID HE SAY OUT OF TROUBLE—?

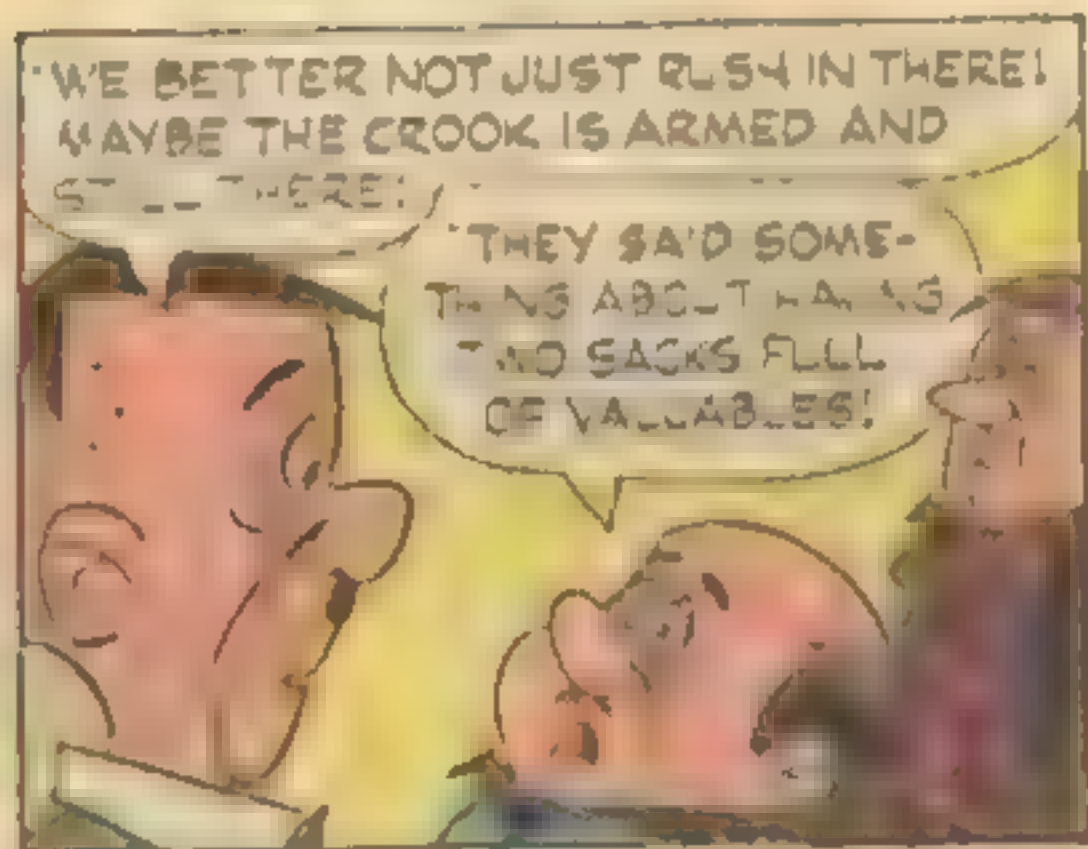
IT LOOKS LIKE I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE TO HEAR THAT MESSAGE.

SAY, I KNOW SOME OF THESE FELLOWS! IT'S A REAL TRAFFIC HAM JAM!



DID YOU FELLOWS GET A MYSTERIOUS SIGNAL ABOUT A CROOK?

WE SURE DID! AND I GUESS WE ALL TRACKED THE SIGNAL TO THIS HOUSE.

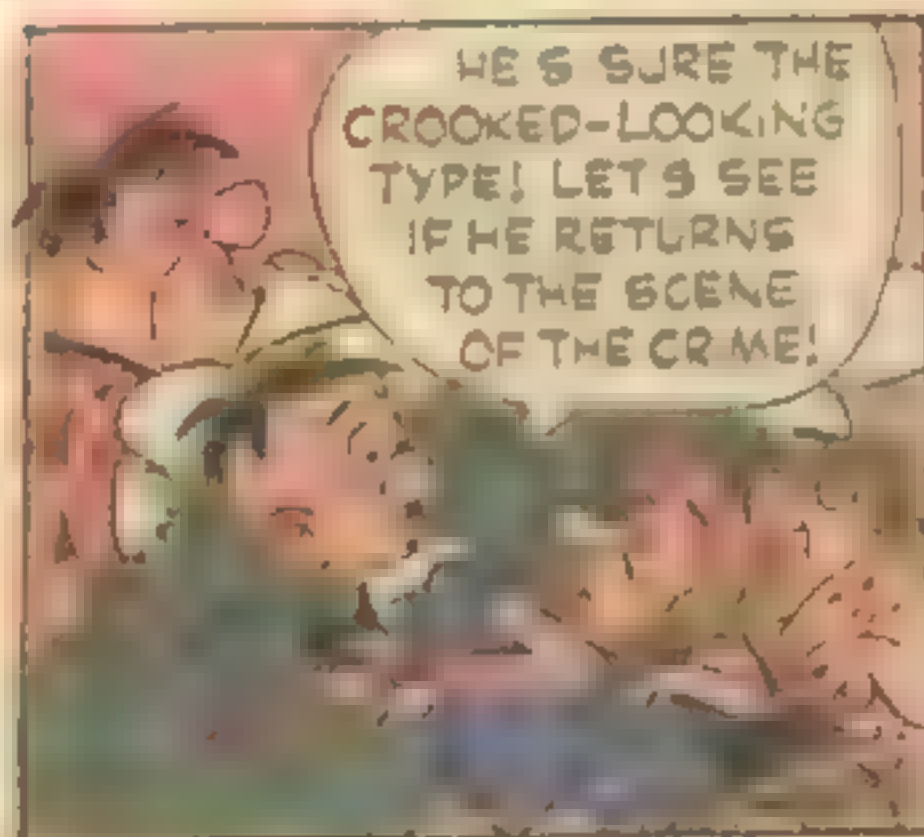


WE BETTER NOT JUST RUSH IN THERE! MAYBE THE CROOK IS ARMED AND STILL THERE!

THEY SAID SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING TWO SACKS FULL OF VALUABLES!



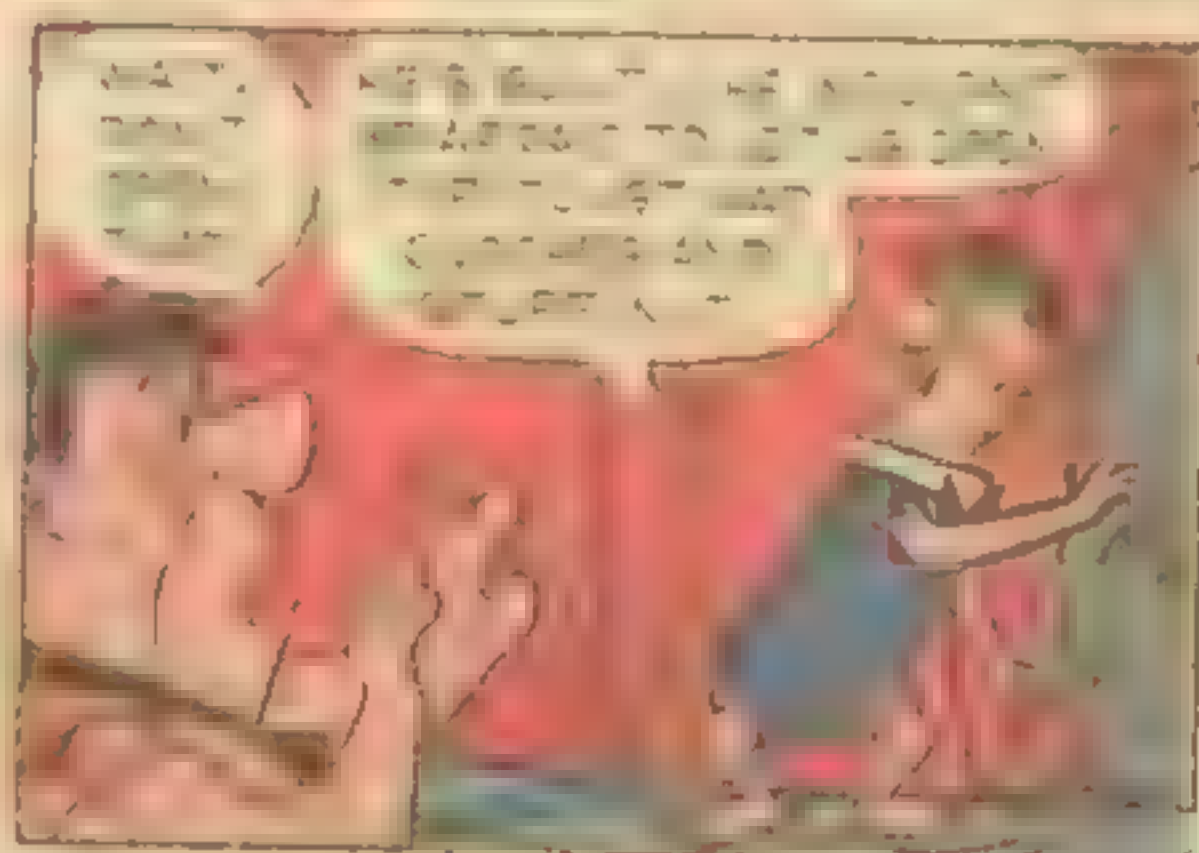
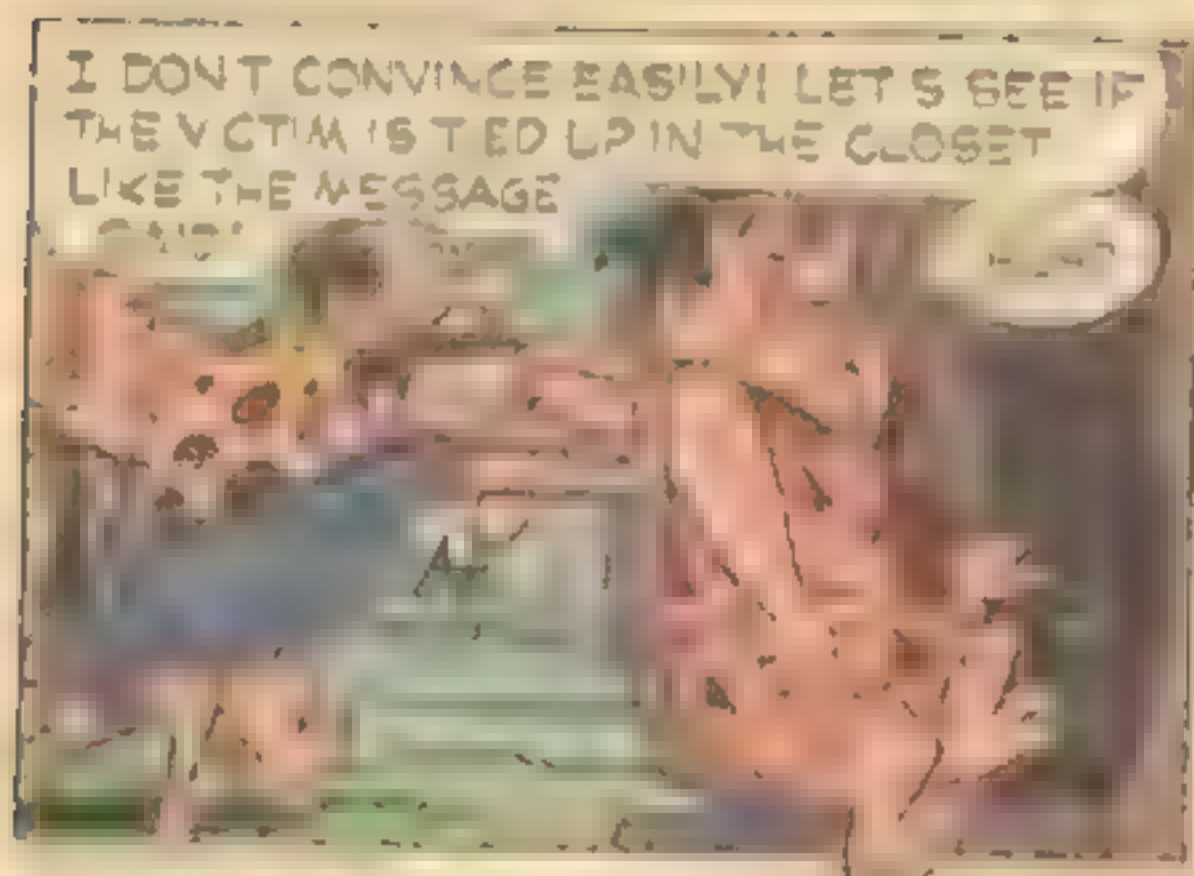
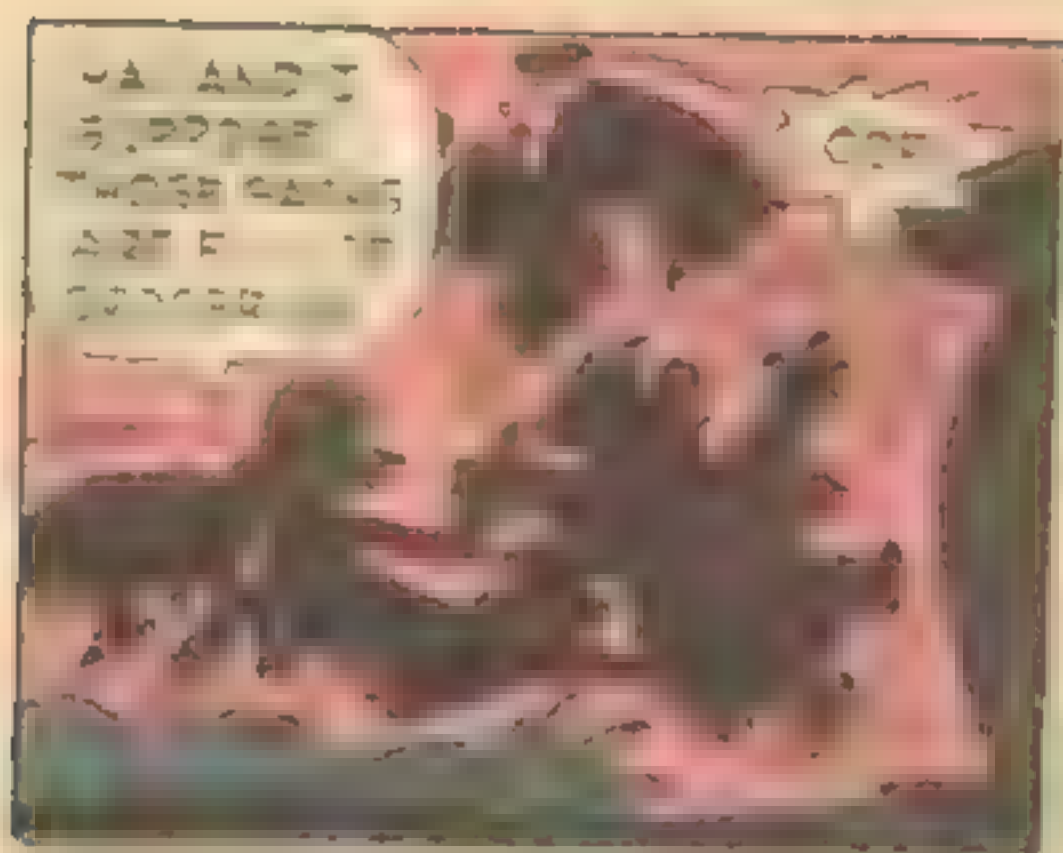
WAIT A MINUTE! HERE COMES SOMEBODY...AND HE'S CARRYING TWO SACKS!

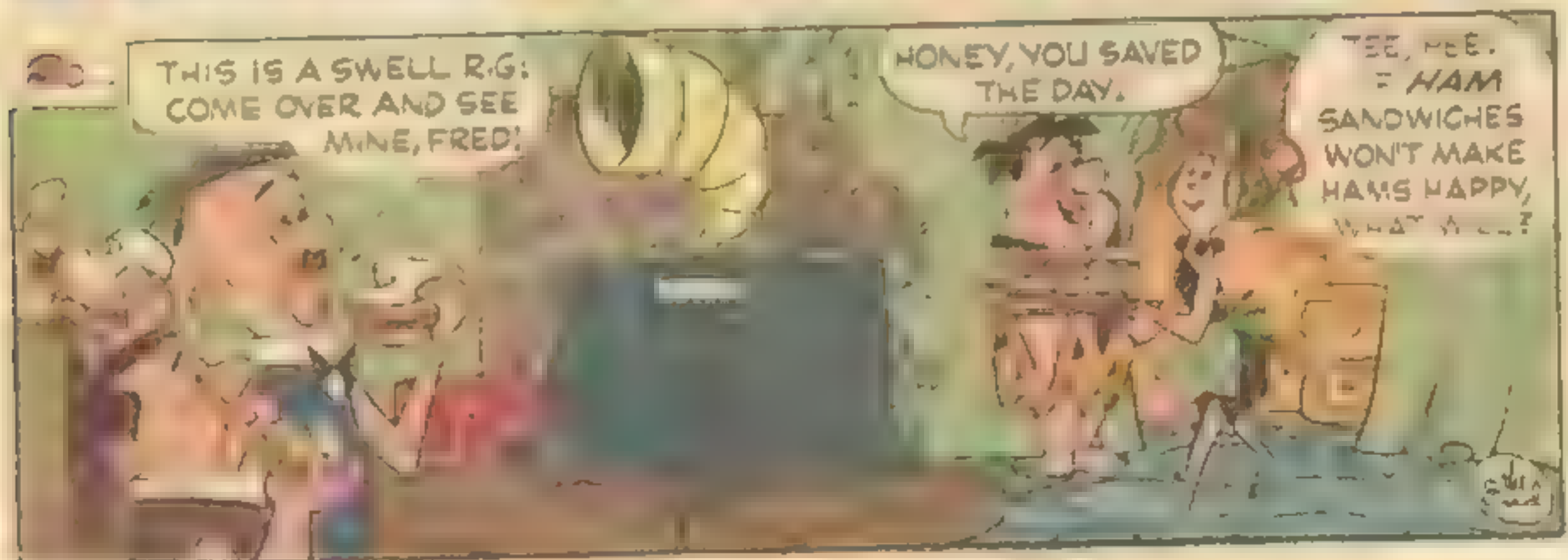
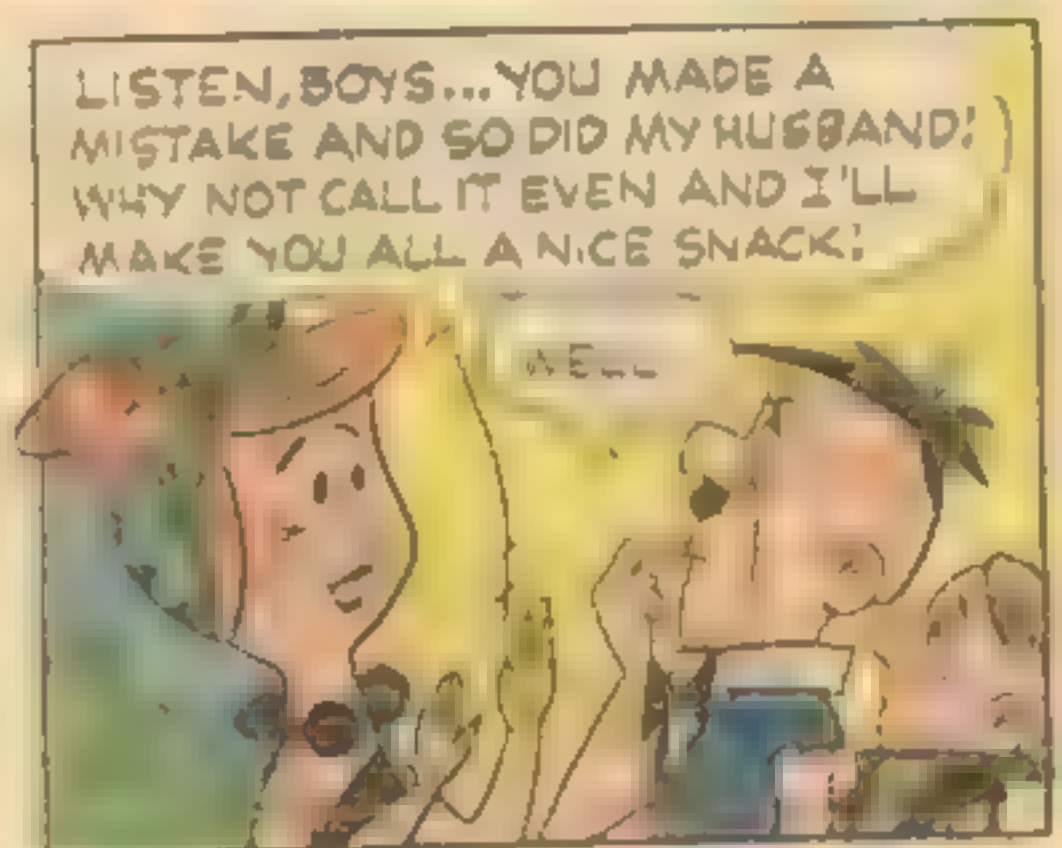
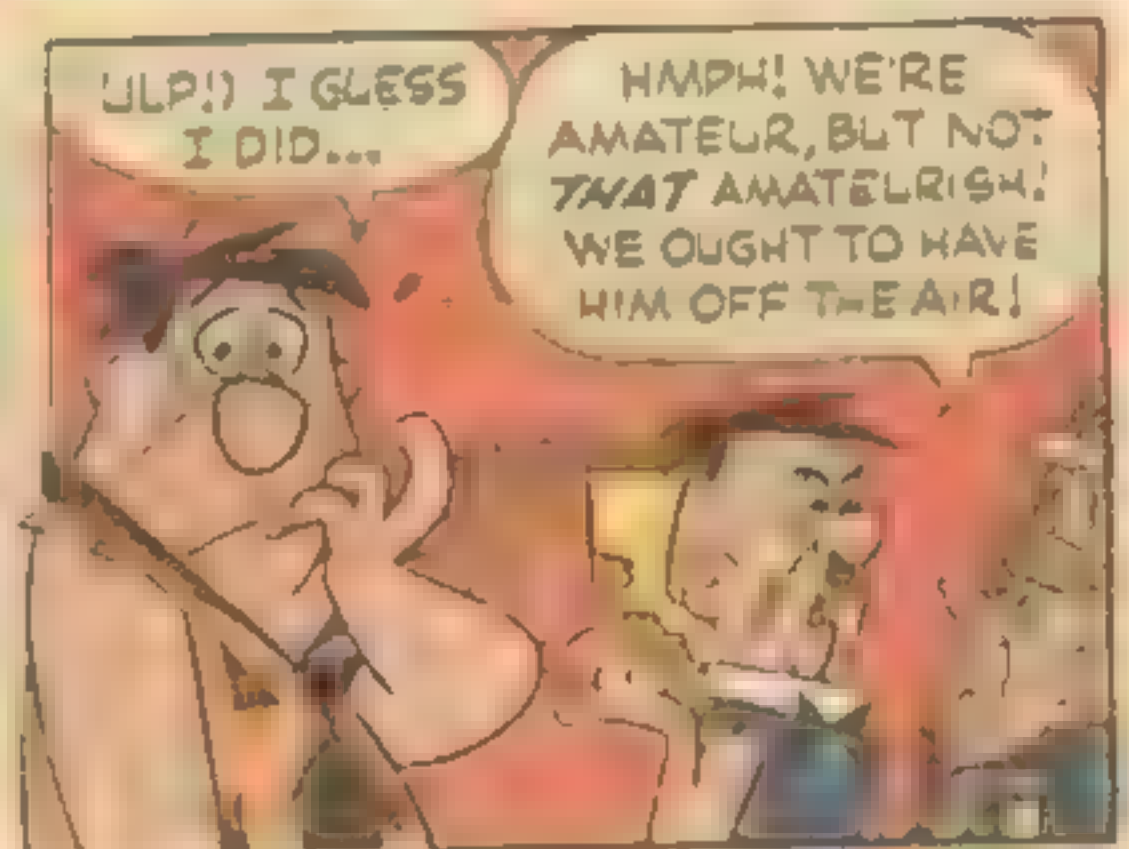
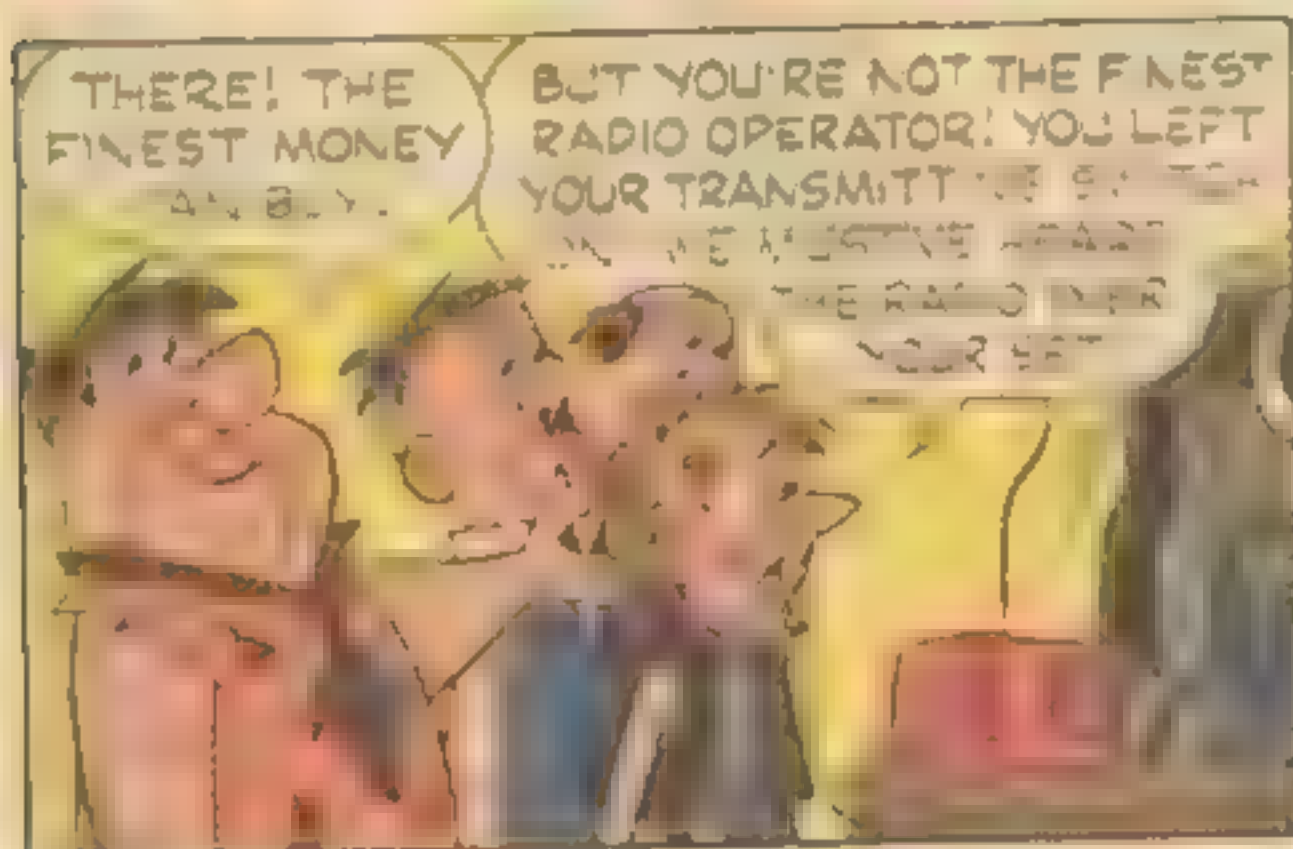
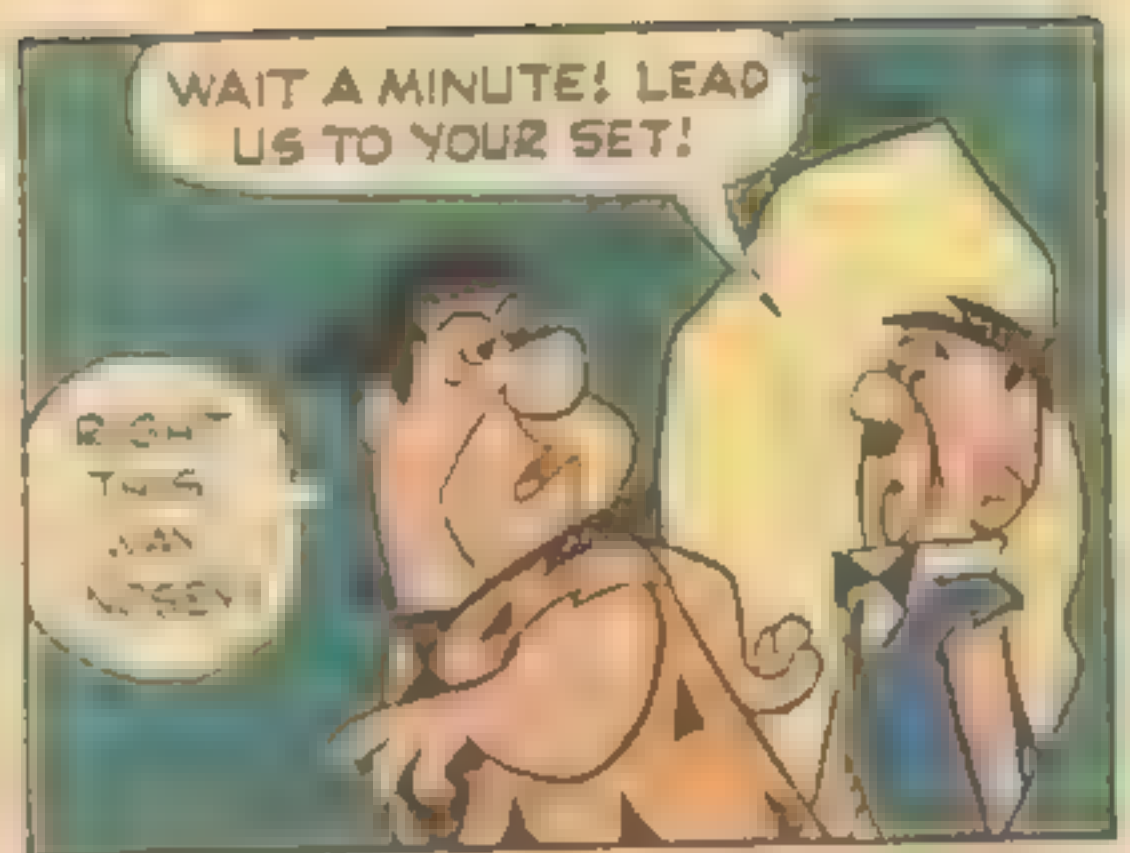
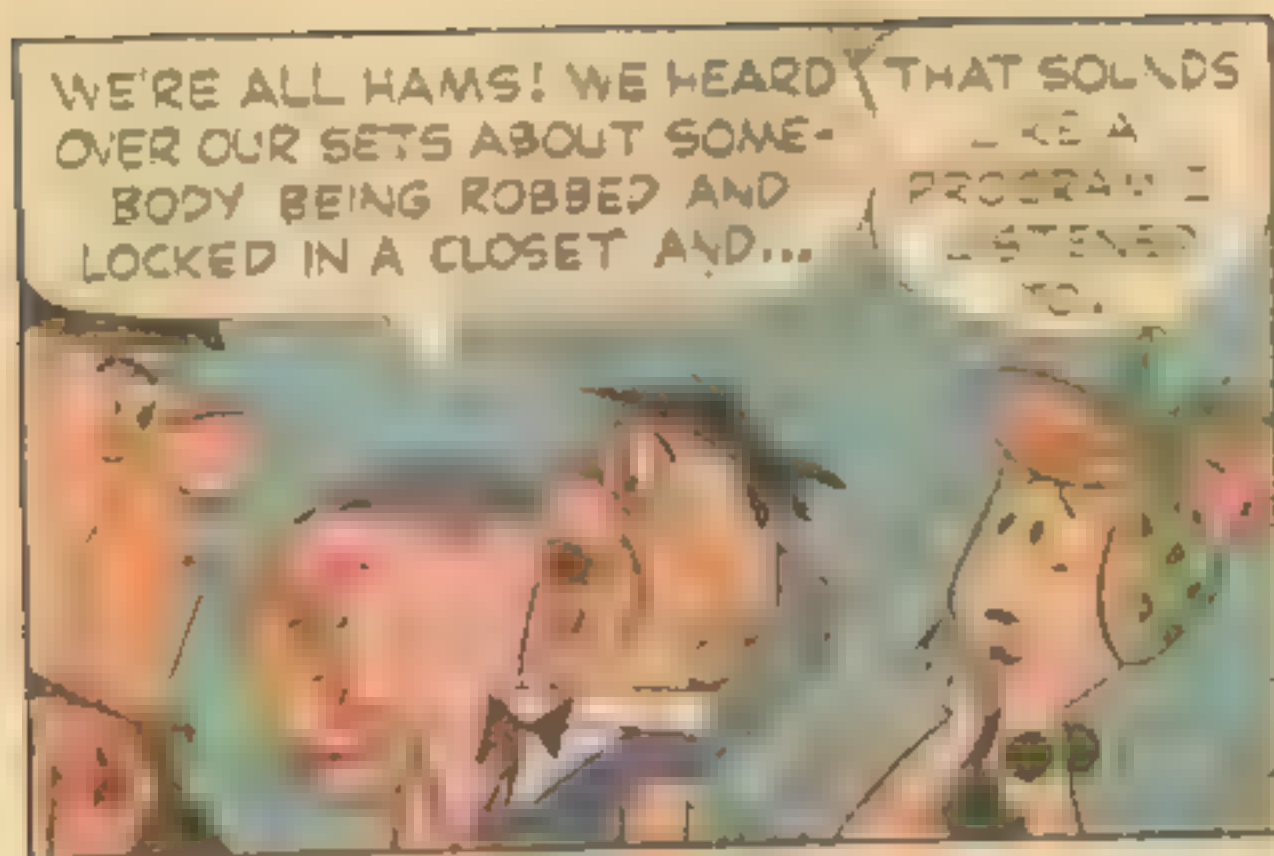


HE'S SURE THE CROOKED-LOOKING TYPE! LET'S SEE IF HE RETURNS TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!



AFTER THE CROOK.





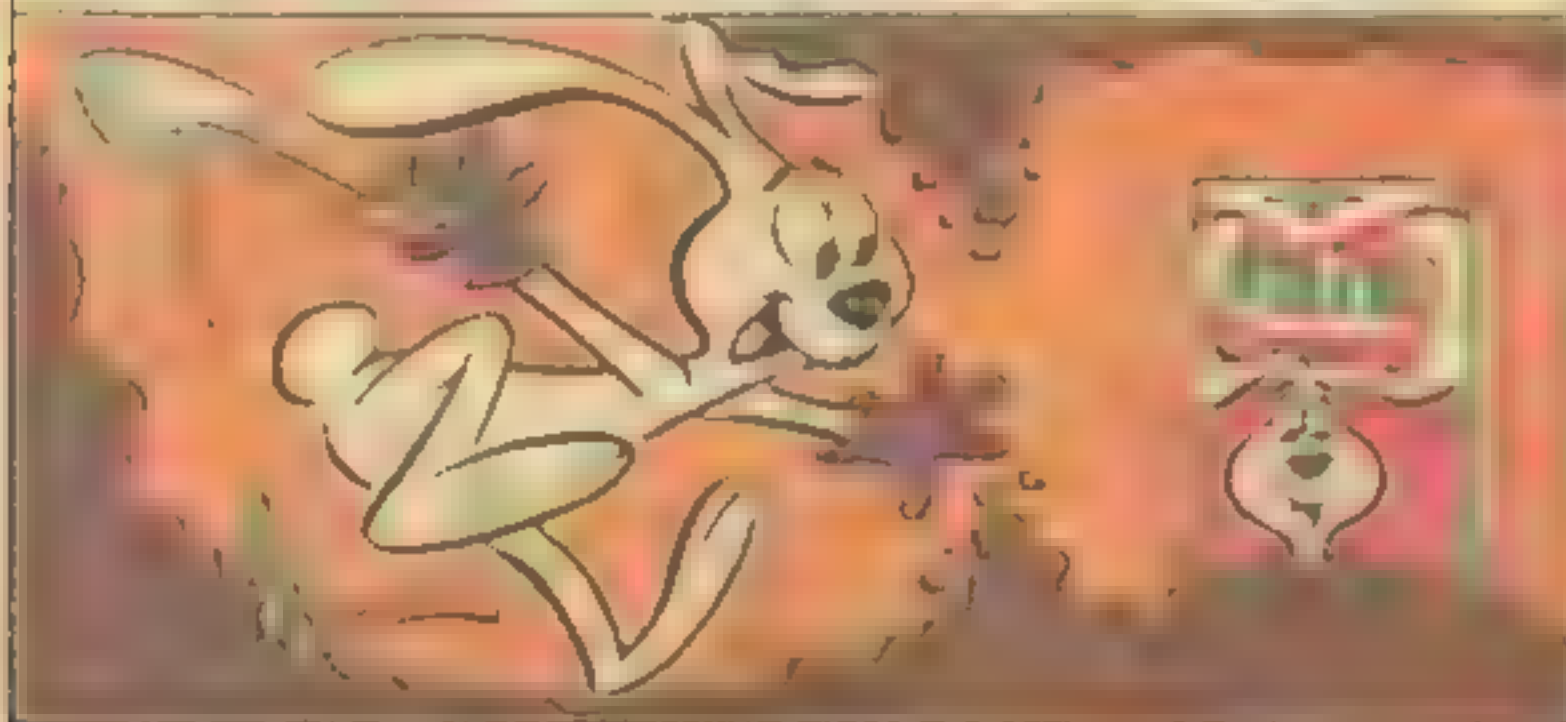
HOW'S TRIX?

WELL WORTH
DIGGING FOR...

TRIX THE CORN CEREAL WITH...



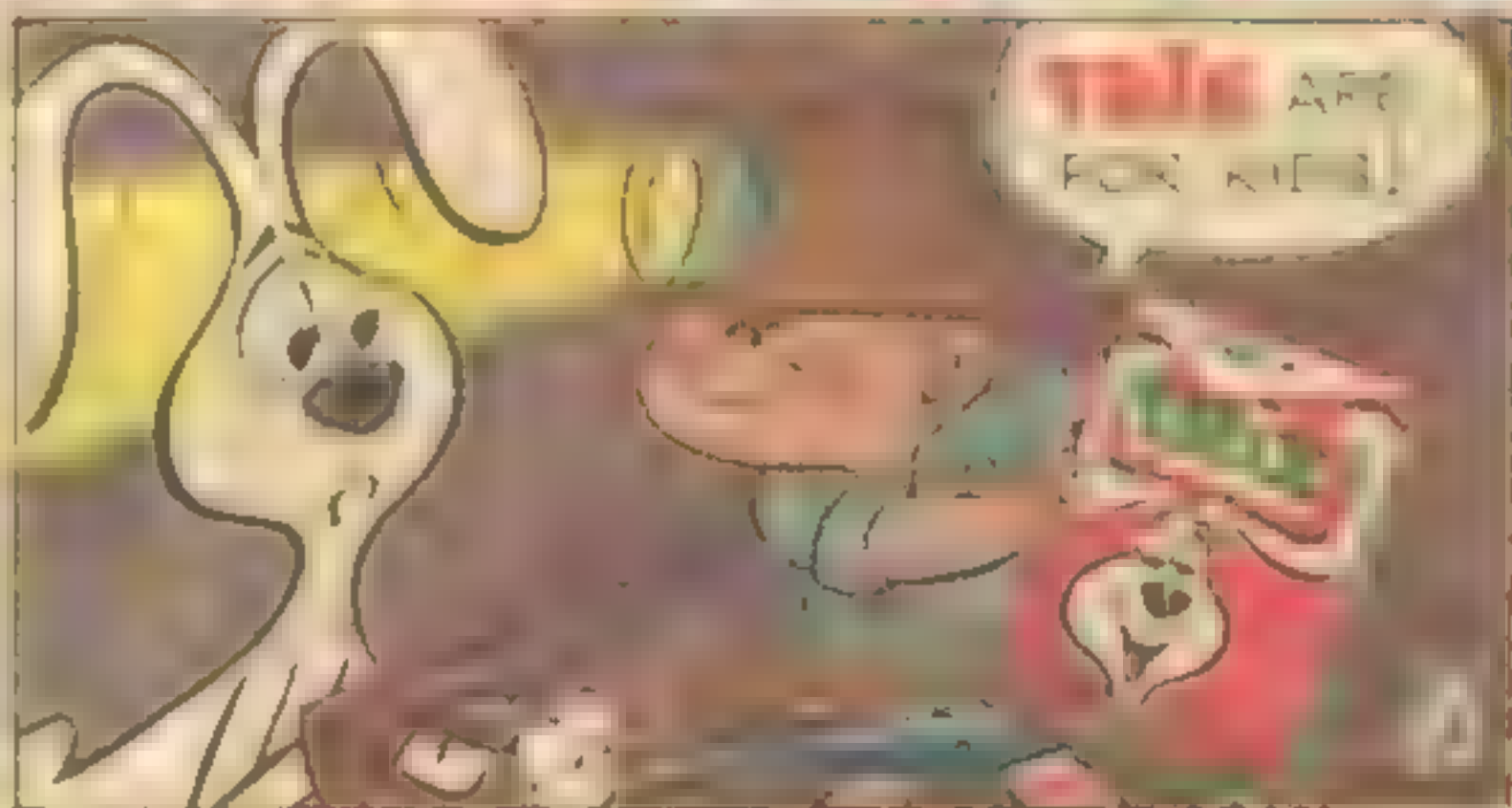
THE TANGY TASTE OF NATURAL FRUIT!



FRUIT COLORS TOO!



AND AS WE ALL KNOW...



All your
favorites are
at their
BEST in

**FOUNTAIN
CO
KEY**

**GOLD
KEY
CORNER**

Hanna Barbera
THE FLINTSTONES

MOUSE IN THE HOUSE

